The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVI. | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1883. | NO. 50

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

A sharp company of graziers have leased from the Cherokee Indians six million acres of land at a rental of 1¼ cts. per acre per year. This is land-grabbing on another scale

The REPORTER's political pyramid has given the Bellefonte *Republican* the night mare.

The *World* turning its eyes to this state, remarks: It will touch the American heart with pity if that Pennsylvania Legislature which has been sitting since the landing of Columbus, can't be paid. Such, however, seems to be the sad prospect. The present claim of the legislators at $10 a day for the extra session foots up over half a million dollars, and they will now attempt the salary grab by an appropriation. Some time ago an attempt was made to get a judicial construction that the salary stipulated by law meant so much for the session, and was not to be taken in a generic sense as compensation on the per diem basis. The Court held that the Legislature had a right to construct as it saw fit, and this accounts for the extra session. The position now is, if the Governor vetoes the bill, the members will pass it over his head in the House, but Senator Buckalew predicts that it will never pass the Senate. In case the salary grab fails, a number of Keystone statesmen, unable to meet their sealskin obligations, will be numbered with the slain.

Chairman Hensel on the pay business: If our legislators think they earned ten dollars a day on Sundays and Saturdays and any other days when they were not in session, let them take it, as they have the power. If they think they did not earn ten dollars a day when they were not at work, seeing that they did nothing, let them make their appropriation accordingly. We quite strongly suspect that since they have already received fifteen hundred dollars apiece this year, they would do themselves no injustice if they should vote that they had not earned anything more.

The "Coal Trade Journal," speaking of the Karthaus coal fields says: Karthaus is in the northeast corner of Clearfield county. It is 25 miles from Clearfield, 25 miles from Bellefonte, 30 miles from Renova and 20 miles from Driftwood. Within a year the Pennsylvania railroad has been building the Susquehanna and Clearfield road, down from Philipsburg. It is now nearly completed, and ready for traffic in coal and timber. The Karthaus estate holds 6,000 acres of land, lying in Covington and Karthaus townships, and underlaid with coal. About 1,000 acres of this have been leased to Harned, Jacobs & Co., of Philadelphia. Mr. John Whitehead, of Huntingdon, who is a partner in the firm, is superintending the opening of the coal. Mr. Whitehead has erected an inclined plane from the railroad to the coal on the hill. It is 1,500 feet long, and in that distance rises 400 feet to the coal. This place will have a capacity of 500 tons a day. Mr. Whitehead has erected several houses at this point for the use of the miners, and in thirty days will be ready to ship coal. The improvements made by this firm are extensive and have been done in a substantial manner, and when completed will compare with any in the state.

HENSEL'S HINT TO SALARY-GRABBERS.

The appropriation proposed by the Senate bill is for ten dollars a day for every member of the Legislature for the one hundred and eighty-two days of the extra session, Sundays and recesses included. As the members have already this year received ten dollars a day for the one hundred and fifty days of the regular session, they may pocket, under the Senate's proposition, ten dollars a day for three hundred and thirty-two days, or the comfortable sum of $3,320. The thirty-three days of the year for which pay is not demanded represents the Legislator's holiday season, which he takes this year at Christmas time, since the exigencies of the public business kept him at Harrisburg all summer.

DEMOCRATIC ADVICE TO DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS.

Let every Democratic member individually refuse to receive any of the public money watever for those days in which he was at home attending to his private business. The Republican leaders of this State are shrewd enough to see that the present session of the Legislature will not be without its influence in the next campaign, and it will be worse than political folly for democrats to give their political opponents any advantage whatever with which to go into the great race next year. It now is the duty of the Democrats to make good their pledges of reform, and at least for once not to permit themselves to be outwitted in shrewd political judgment.

The Lewistown *Gazette*, radical, says the resignation of the two Republican senators from Allegheny, because the senate proposed to take pay for days only in actual session, was childish work.

As the Republican senate afterwards knocked under to the rebellious Allegheny members, we must take the *Gazette's* logic and conclude now that the whole Republican senate is a lot of babies.

The Lewistown papers have been giving each other h— hail Columbia all this fall. Come, brethren, put on sweetness of temper and love your enemies, as does the REPORTER,—when they behave themselves.

CARLISLE ELECTED SPEAKER.

Congressman Carlisle, of Kentucky, was nominated for speaker by the Democratic caucus on first ballot on Friday, and elected on Monday by the House. The vote in caucus stood, Carlisle 106, Randall 52, Cox 30. On motion of Gov. Curtin Mr. Carlisle's nomination was made unanimous; Messrs. Randall, Cox and Curtin were appointed a committee to notify Mr. Carlisle of the action of caucus.

Speeches were made by Randall and Cox and promising him their earnest support in the discharge of his duties as speaker.

Mr. Carlisle lives in Kentucky, just opposite Cincinnati, and is consequently more an Ohoian than an Kentuckian.

The Philadelphia *Times* thinks the election of Carlisle is good cause for waving the bloody shirt, altho' the *Times* for several years has been pronouncing bloody shirt politics as played out. Many states in the north and west contributed to Carlisle's vote, and there is no more "solid south" about his election than there is consistency in the *Times* of the last six years and now. M'Clure seems to be one of the class of politicians, who, if he does not get *his* man, gets mad. Don't that look a little bossy?

The Republican caucus nominated Kiefer for speaker on first ballot. He gets an empty honor and failed to get a vote of thanks after his first term.

Those fellows who tried to manufacture a panic out of Carlisle's election to the Speakership, are already knocked into a three-cocked hat by the address of the new Speaker when he was sworn in. Mr. Carlisle is a first-class man, of a high order of ability and spotless integrity.

THE SALARY BILL.

Harrisburg, Nov. 30.—It was a foregone conclusion that the report of the committee of conference on the appropriation bill would be adopted, but this discouraging circumstance failed to repress the oratory of the opposition. Representative Nicholson, Democrat, of Jefferson, was the first to assail the report, which he claimed was particularly objectionable because the appropriation to the Senators and members was contained in one item, when it should have been divided into two. The Senate, in his opinion, should not have been allowed any pay after it decided to consider no apportionment legislation passed by the House.

Crawford, Democrat, of Philadelphia, made a lively speech against the report. The bill agreed on by the committee should have been framed to allow members of the Legislature pay only for days in actual session. Before passing the apportionment bill a day for final adjournment should have been fixed, in pursuance of an established custom. Lowry, Republican, of Indiana, interrupted Crawford by stating that the member from Philadelphia had got himself into a hole when he said he would take no pay and he was now trying to get out of it. To this Crawford replied that Lowry, who had always fought valiantly for his pay, knew he would not be returned and was determined to grab all the money he could lay his hands on.

Buttermore, Democrat, of Fayette, said that a humiliating spectacle was presented in the report of the committee. He considered the lumped sum for Senators and Representatives as a bribe to the House to pass the appropriation bill.

Furth, Democrat, of Philadelphia, and Green, Democrat, of Berks, favored the adoption of the report. Crawford took great delight in reminding advocates of the bill that they had voted to take no pay after September 10 and for the eleven day's recess.

THE BILL PASSED.

The speeches having been concluded the vote was taken on the report, nearly every member having meanwhile provided himself with a list of the yeas and nays. The report was adopted by a vote of 145 to 22. Of the 145 who voted yea 74 were Republicans and 71 Democrats. Landis, of Lancaster, was the only Republican voting nay, any 21 Democrats were with him. There were 34 absentees, 14 of whom were Republicans and 20 Democrats.

Meyer, of Centre, voted for the bill; Hunter is noted among the absent.

December 12 was fixed for adjournment.

—DON'T YOU WANT SOMETHING FOR THE HOLIDAYS?—If you want something nice, reasonable and useful, go to Deshner's in Bellefonte. Two-bladed knives for boys 10 cents. Finer quality knives, a good assortment. Violins, best makers, from $1.50 up. Accordeons, best German, $2 50 and up. Mouth Harmonicas, Richter's, 15 cts.; also a large assortment of higher priced mouth Harmonicas. Revolvers from $1 up. Boys' and men's guns from $2 50 up. I have also a good stock of violin, guitar and banjo strings from 5 to 16 cents each. The latter priced are the best in market. THEO. DESHNER.
5dec3t Bellefonte, Pa.

MURDER IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

The Altoona *Tribune* of 27 ult., has the following: A telegram gives the facts in connection with the finding of the body of a murdered in man Clearfield Co. The following from our Clearfield correspondent gives the full particulars: A murder most foul is reported to have occurred in the vicinity of Blue Ball on Friday night. Some time in the afternoon five dirty tramps passed through the place, among them a one-legged man. About twilight the crippled man was found a mile on this side of the place, lying upon the railroad, dead. Examination of the man showed that he had been dead but a short time, and that his death had been caused by wounds inflicted upon his head with stones and clubs. It was also ascertained that his body had been carried almost a mile from the place where he had been assaulted. Officers were at once sent in search of his companions. They were traced to this place, and found sleeping in a shed belonging to the fire brick works, where they were arrested on suspicion and lodged in jail. They seem very indifferent, and claim to have no knowledge of the man murdered. There is one quite young with the party, and it is thought he may be induced to make a full confession.

On Friday morning a party of eight hunters started into the Seven mountains at the new turnpike in the east end of the valley, where they separated and took different stations to watch for deer. Valentine Spigelmyer, of Tyrone, was among the number. Between nine and ten o'clock his gun was fired and he was heard to hollow, which induced the others to hasten to their posts, under the impression that game had made its appearance. After waiting a while and nothing appearing the party gradually gathered at the house of S. F. Wagner, when Spigelmyer was found to be absent. In order to induce him to come in guns were fired, but he still remaining absent a search was made and his dead body discovered at the point from which the sound of the shot was heard. From appearances it seems that he had crawled upon a stump to get a better view and resting the but of his gun upon the same it slipled and striking the triggers forced them both down, causing the load of buckshot in one of the barrels to go off and enter his bowels. He was saved from the load in the other because of the cap being bad and failing to explode. The body was taken to Tyrone on Saturday. —Lewistown *Gazette*, 28 ult.

AARONSBURG.—Frank P. Bower and his brother Emanuel, bought Dr. Musser's farm near Aaronsburg for $4,300.

The article of agreement between the Reformed and Presbyterian people of this place to build a church together was signed on 3 inst. About $4000 has been subscribed, and from the present indications the church will be built.

Henry Weaver has just returned from Crawford county with a fine Norman Percheron horse.

Geo. Andrews, overseer of the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was for 20 years, before his removal to Lowell, afflicted with salt rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. See certificate in Ayer's almanac for 1883.

Every old subscriber sending us one year's subscription in advance and a new name with advance pay between now and January 1, '84, we will send the REPORTER 2 months extra and a copy of the "Farmer's Companion & Prize Monthly" one year free. "The Far. Companion" is a large-sized 4-page paper, which will suit our farmer readers. We make this liberal offer in order to induce advance payment and save the expense of a collector. Send us a new name and secure for yourself and the new this double premium. tf

— If you want fine candies for the holidays, just go to Cedars, Bellefonte, who have just unpacked the finest stock ever brought to this county, and cheap, also fruits and nuts in endless variety, and the finest white grapes.

Finest assortment of toilet articles for Holiday presents, at Zellers, Bellefonte. 2

—The Philad. Branch is the boss clothing store for bargains in suits.

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The ablest religious and literary newspaper published. One-quarter to one-half larger, but the same price as its contemporaries.

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Its literary department, embracing reviews, criticisms and notices of all new books published, containig 10 or 12 columns weekly, and has no superior in journalism.

During the next few months THE INDEPENDENT will publish stories by Wm. D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," J. S. of Dale, author of "Guerndale;" Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger Lily and Other Stories"; Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewitt, Fred. D. Story, Kate Upson Clarke, and others. Our readers who do not subscribe for it should read the advertisement in another column, which gives subscription rates in full. Every one should at least send 30 cents for a month's "Trial Trip," and make its acquaintance. Address THE INDEPENDENT, New York City.

"Don't Spill the Milk."

"There is no use crying over spilled milk," says the old saw. If you are not only bald, but have no life in the roots of your hair, there is no use crying over that, either. Take both time and yourself by the forelock while there is a forelock left. Apply Parker's Hair Balsam to your hair before matters get worse. It will arrest the falling off of your hair and restore its original color, gloss and softness. It is a perfect dressing withal, clean, richly perfumed, cools and heals the scalp. dec 1

The salary grab was vetoed by the governor, but it passed over the veto.

Go and see the toilet goods, plush, etc., at Zeller's drug store—finest goods ever had at Bellefonte, for the holidays. 2

Match 'em! Match 'em! if you can. We mean, match the low prices in clothing at the Philad. Branch. Lewins & Co. keep ahead still for bargains in suits; many try to get even with them, but failure is the result, and the famous Philad. Branch keeps ahead. Go and see their immense assortment of ready-made clothing for men and boys. 2

Some idea of the contest for Speaker can be gathered from the following:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The speakership contest will soon be decided in the democratic caucus, but how it will result is as much of an enigma now as at any time during the past week. Both of the leading candidates speak confidently of their nomination. Mr. Randall says: "Why, I'm elected." Mr. Carlisle says he feels as confident of his nomination on the first ballot as he ever felt in regard to any human event, and Mr. Cox says he is still in the field. Sixteen members of the New York state delegation met again and by a vote of eleven to five decided to present the name of Mr. Cox to the caucus and to support him to the end if the fight narrowed down to Carlisle and Cox. Opposite conclusions are reached by friends of Messrs. Randall and Carlisle as to the significance of this action of the New York delegation, both claiming that it is favorable to their candidate.

The New York delegation adjourned without reaching any conclusion as to their mode of procedure. A strict injunction of secrecy was placed on the proceedings, but it is known that the protection and anti-protection elements of the members present were equally divided—ten each. In other words, with Cox out of the field, ten members will vote for Randall and ten for Carlisle. Mr. Waldo Hutchins was not present, and it is doubtful if he will be able to attend the caucus.

"If it is not determined by the New York delegates to support Mr. Cox," said a member of the delegation, "the nomination of Mr. Carlisle is assured beyond all doubt."

When the action of the New York delegation became known the betting stopped. The sporting men realized the truth of Mr. Carlisle's prediction last night that the rest of the canvass would be a walk over. There was very little feeling displayed at the Carlisle headquarters afterwards. They had discounted the action of the New York delegation. The breakdown of this evening is the closing incident in the succession of good fortune for the Carlisle people. But such men as Col. Morrison and Frank Hurd have been confident ever since yesterday that they had enough to elect Carlisle easily on the first ballot.

The Randall people still insist that Saturday will be their great day. Congressman Lowe, who has been reckoned among Randall's supporters, asserts that he has not yet made up his mind who he shall vote for. Mr. Cox has made a very handsome canvass, and although he has not yet won the prize he may console himself with the reflection that he was among the first to start the boom for the man who has. A little episode of the last session is recalled, and which is now set down as one of the earliest public suggestions of Mr. Carlisle's candidacy. One day quite early in the session the house was considering some matter of routine, and business was moving along smoothly, when Mr. Cox wanted to say something. At that moment Speaker Keifer, gavel in hand, was leaning over the corner of his desk, engaged in earnest conversation with Mr. Carlisle. Cox waited a second or two without securing recognition, and then seeing his opportunity began: "If the speaker of this congress, who is now talking with the speaker of the next congress, will give me his attention for a—" The remainder of the sentence did not reach the reporters' gallery, but was lost in the applause which greeted the remark, which was much like a cheer for the suggestion.

THE CROUCH TRAGEDY.

No Clue to the Murderers—Theories as to the Guilty Persons.

JACKSON, Mich., Nov. 24.—The Crouch murder is still a profound mystery. The officers are busy investigating but have absolutely nothing to work on. The greatest excitement still prevails and should the murderers be detected within the next few days they will certainly be lynched. The negro Boles says that when he heard the noise mentioned yesterday he sprang from the bed and concealed himself in a chest, which was found to be too small to admit his body. He further asserts that he heard the cry of "Oh!" but that he heard no firing.

The former story is highly improbable. Some time ago his brother was discharged by White and a quarrel ensued. Boles' brother threatened to kill White with an iron bar which he held in his hand. The sheriff is now hunting for him. On Nov. 22 two clerks from Jackson, who were coming from a wedding at Concord at 2 o'clock in the morning, say they saw three men standing on the road near Crouch's house. The report now is that the family drank cider before retiring, and are believed to have been drugged. A quantity remaining in a pitcher has been sent to Ann Arbor for analysis. Should it prove to be drugged the stomachs of the victims will be removed and examined. The ball has been taken from Crouch's head and found to be somewhat battered, but proved it to be of thirty-two caliber. The scene of the murder was visited by a large concourse of people, hundreds standing in the rain around the house.

Franklin B. Gowen Appeals to God.

TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 24.—Franklin B. Gowen said in the United States circuit court, referring to the insinuations that he had speculated in New Jersey Central stock pending the lease: "I am now about to retire from the railroad to the legal profession, and I want to take a good character back with me. I say to your honor now, that in all the fifteen years I have been connected with railroads I have never, so help me God, been directly or indirectly interested in speculation in the stock of any road with which I was connected, nor with any stock speculation except the purchase for investment of a few shares of stock in various companies, all of which I still hold.

The St. Louis Police Trials.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 24.—Joseph G. Lodge, the attorney of the law and order league, in referring to the conspiracy case against Butler & McEntire and Police Commissioners Caruth and Lutz, which will be called in the court of criminal correction next week, said: "There is no fear of the state asking a continuance this time. We have everything in shape, I think, and we are ready to go to trial just as soon as the case will be called. The defendants have demanded that there be no delay and I think, so far as we are concerned, we will be ready to give it to them. We will lose no time and cause no delay."

MORMONISM IN ENGLAND.

A Vigorous Protest Raised—The Premier's Views.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—The anti-Mormon movement is beginning to take definite shape in England. The success which has attended the efforts of the Mormon missionaries, particularly in the manufacturing districts, has led to a strong feeling of opposition, and an organized movement on a large scale has been set on foot to offset the obvious influence of the polygamists. Members of parliament and other influential persons have promised their aid, and such legislation is sought as will check or even prohibit the emigration of large numbers of young persons to Utah. Many meetings have been held, particularly in the north of England, and a petition to the crown praying for protection against the evils resultant from polygamy has been freely circulated and freely endorsed. A committee composed of well known gentlemen today presented this memorial to Mr. Gladstone and solicited his official influence toward abating the evil complained of. Mr. Gladstone received the deputation with a great deal of courtesy, and patiently listened to the remarks of their spokesman, who briefly called his attention to the harm that must result from the absorption by the Mormons so many young people, particularly young girls. In reply, the premier said that he fully appreciated the importance of mitigating in some way the growing tendency to embrace a belief so foreign to the ordinary English mind. He thought, however, that methods other than those which might be obtained from legislation should be sought. Mormonism prospered principally among the poorer classes, and it was generally some hope of material benefit which induced people to fall into the arms of the Utah missionaries. An improvement in the condition of the working classes, would, in his opinion, do more toward nullifying the influences of Mormonism than any legislation which his government could devise. In conclusion, Mr. Gladstone said that he extremely regretted, that under the circumstances he could not interfore. The missionaries, as far as he knew, resorted to no illegal devices to obtain proselytes, and he had no doubt the young people, particularly the young women, who followed them, did so willingly.

A VERY THIN STORY.

The Wife of a Dynamite Fiend Tells an Emaciated Yarn.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—A representative of the Central News had an interview with the wife of Wolff, the socialist, who was arrested and remanded at the Bow street station. She said that her husband was led into trouble by police spies and detectives, who had promised him a large sum of money as his share of the profits of a scheme which they had concocted. Her version of the plot is that Wolff was to translate into German certain letters to be sent to the German ambassador and others, copies of which were furnished for that purpose. These letters were to be posted in Germany, and after a reasonable time had elapsed for their receipt in London Wolff was to blow up the German embassy. The police spies and detectives interested were to divert suspicion from Wolff, arrest and convict some other man and obtain the reward which was certain to be offered, and which Wolff was to share.

His wife says that Wolff is a German, but it is known that he is a Swiss. Although he is but twenty four years of age he is an expert chemist, and holds several medical diplomas. He was for some time associated with the nihilists, and recently visited Russia for the purpose of carrying out some of their plans.

Little business was conducted at the cabinet council to-day. The president announced that he would defer the appointment of a surgeon general and a court of claims justice until after congress assembles.

The West Point Academy.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—The annual report of Gen. Merritt, superintendent of the West Point Military Academy, states that on the first of September, 1883, there were at the academy fifty five professors and commissioned officers and three hundred and eleven cadets. There were two hundred and seventy one cadets at the same date of the previous year. There were no deaths during the year among the cadets, officers or soldiers.

Newport, Perry county, has the champion mean man, who steals an eighty-year old man's stove wood.—Harrisburg *Patriot*. Centreville, Snyder county, lays claim to a meaner man who stole a chicken from an old lady 85 years of age and almost helpless.—Juniata *Herald*. We admit these fellows are a pair of pretty mean cusses, but they are not half so mean as the man who will take his county paper a number of years and then sneak off to some other place without paying for it or even notifying the publisher that he has removed. Such a man is the quintessence of meanness.—Huntingdon *Journal*.

The REPORTER now and then finds such a mean man on its list—he sneaks off to a new place after taking the REPORTER for several years thinking we can't find him, and cheats us out of our honest dues.

——If you want to give your boy a Christmas present that will make him happy, buy him one of those handsome suits at the Philad. Branch, they are put down low for the holiday season, and to enable parents to buy a Christmas suit for their boy.

Mrs. Kate E. Sherwood, 1348 Marlborough street, Philadelphia, Pa., says: I used Brown's Iron Bitters for weakness and highly recommend it.

As Christmas approaches and you are looking around for a present for a friend, don't miss calling at the well-known Philadelphia Branch and see their immense stock of clothing especially purchased for the holiday season, and prices put down so that any one can afford to buy a suit for a man or boy from $2.50 up. Remember prices have been put down especially to suit the holiday trade, and a bargain is guaranteed, in any suit you buy, that can not be equalled by any clothing house in Pennsylvania. 2

Beautiful plaids at Garmans. 3

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That is what any one will receive who subscribes for THE INDEPENDENT of New York.

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Among its religious writers are Leonard W. Bacon, D. D., S. C. Bartlett, D. D., Prest. John Bascom, Bishop Thos. M. Clark, Rev. Jos. Cook, Bishop A. C. Coxe, Geo. R. Crooks, D. D., Howard Crosby, D. D., Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., Rev. Sam'l Dike, Geo. P. Fisher, D. D., Prof. Norman Fox, Washington Gladden, D. D., Bishop F. D. Huntingdon, Bishop J. F. Hurst, E. D. Morris, D. D., Prest. Noah Porter, Francis L. Patton, D. D., Philip Schaff, D. D., R. S. Storrs, D. D., Wm. M. Taylor, D. D., Wm. C. Wilkinson, D. D., Prest. T. D. Woolsey.

Second. As a literary journal it stands without a peer among the weekly press. During the past year it has published articles and poems by more than three hundred of the most talented writers in this country and Europe.

Among them Amelia A. Barr, Mary Clemmer, Rose Terry Cooke, Kate Foote, Dora Read Goodale, Rev. W. E Griffis, "Grace Greenwood," Thos. Hill, D. D., William D. Howells, "H. H.," Sidney Lanier, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Louise Chandler Moulton, Joaquin Miller, R. A. Oakes, Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt, Josephine Pollard, Richard Stoddard, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Mrs. Launi Thompson, J. T. Trowbridge, Celia Thaxter, John Greenleaf Whittier, Sarah C. Woolsey, Susan E. Wallace, Wm. C. Ward and Prof. Charles A. Young.

THE INDEPENDENT will, within the next few months, publish stories by Wm. D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," etc.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing;" F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S. of Dale, author of "Guerndale"; Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger Lily, and Other Stories," Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Fred D. Story, Kate Upson Clarke, etc. It is also negotiating with other distinguished story writers of England and America, whose names it does not as yet feel at liberty to make public.

In civil and political affairs THE INDEPENDENT contends for sound ideas and principles. It believes in the reform of the civil service and tariff, in the purification of politics, and maintains those principles which the highest ethics and best intelligence require.

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251 Broadway, New York.

The great bargain cloak sale still going on at the Beehive. 2

——Fresh oysters No. 1 in quality, sweet potatoes, fine oranges and lemons, all the best dried and canned fruits, all kinds of cured meats at the boss grocery of Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block. They keep none but strictly first class goods—guaranteed such—and sell them lower than many other stores do stale and inferior groceries.

Plaid dress goods at Garmans *

Seal skin polos at Garmans. *

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Fine Bisk figures.—Parian figures.
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Oil Paintings and Chromos.
Picture frames; Photo frames.
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JEWELRY, JEWELRY,

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WATCHES, WATCHES.

DON'T FORGET

Special rates on Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines, for the Holidays.

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28nov4t Bellefonte, Pa.

ALL FOR NOTHING.

Why the Doctor was Disgusted, and what Might have been done Without Him.

"Well, wife," said Dr. E——, as he entered his house, which was situated in a cosy village in central New York, "I have got back from a long and dreary ride away down among the mountains, and all to no purpose whatever. The messenger said the man wouldn't live till morning, when the fact is he had only an ordinary attack of colic. If the simpletons had only had enough sense to put a BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER on his stomach he would have been all right in an hour or two. But some folks are slow to learn," added the old physician, swallowing the cup of steaming tea which his wife had just poured for him.

Doctor E—— was right, yet people do learn, even though slowly. The rapidly increasing use of benson's plaster proves this beyond question, and the good doctors are certain to save much of their needless toil. In all diseases capable of being affected by a plaster of Benson's acts efficiently and at once. The genuine have the word "Capcine" cut in the centre. Price, 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. dec

Christmas goods at Garmans. 3

The Vacant Niche.

["Old Vicissitudes" in New York Mercury.]

Ten years ago I lived for a number of months in the pleasant little city of Johnstown, Pa., and although since that time I have traveled the wide, wide world over, and thousands of places have been illuminated by my graceful presence, yet I have never forgotten Johnstown and never shall, not while memory holds her own. The reason this city is a historic spot in my private life is because there I enjoyed that rare oasis of happiness which one only meets once in the desert of life, and that is, I there enjoyed the delectable society of that highly important and rose-colored section of a young man's existence, my "first girl." She was young, pretty, poor and proud. After we became very intimate, as is usuual under such circumstances, we became very confidential. She used to tell me, in her sweet, graceful way, what she intended to have if they—her father, mother and the balance of them—could "ever afford it."

Her air castles were about as follows: "I am going to buy the finest organ—you know I love music—and a dear little lady's gold watch, with handsome gold chain, and a nice, sweet little canary bird that will sing all the time. These four things I've set my heart on and am going to have if we ever get rich," with a slight sigh.

"And a husband, too, you will want," I used to frequently add to her little speech, and then she would blush deeply and with downcast glances of her pretty hazel eyes, say nothing.

N. B.—I had not proposed yet.

Well, somehow after a time, I became very much engrossed in business and other young and lovely girls began to crowd in on me, and ultimately I completely lost sight of this fair maiden.

In a few months I left Johnstown and for ten years I did not revisit it. The other day, in passing over the Pennsylvania railroad on a trip to Pittsburg, I concluded to stop over and take a look at the old, well remembered place, and get a glimpse, if such a thing were possible, of my "first girl." After my arrival there I sent her a note to the same aged address I once scribbled so frequently on cheap yellow envelopes—for I was very poor in my younger days, just like all great men. Then I sat down in the hotel and anxiously waited. Maybe, I thought, she has left or is dead or is married, with a family perhaps, or—well, I could not tell what. Ten years is a long time, and, as we all know, many, many changes can and often do take place within such a period of time. Soon the messenger returned actually with a note addressed in the old familiar handwriting, which I at one time watched for so anxiously and kissed so rapturously when I received it. The reply was written in a very friendly spirit. It said she was still single, glad I was ditto (I placed that important piece of information in my note to her), and she would be greatly pleased to see me that evening, giving as her address one of the most aristocratic and wealthy residence sections of the city. Well, I exclaimed to myself, after I had finished reading the note, I guess they can "afford" what this young lady once so anxiously desired. I learned afterwards that her father had acquired a government contract and had risen in the world.

Of course, I called that evening. I was shown in an elegantly furnished parlor by a sable-hued servant. There stood not only a large cabinet organ, but a magnificent piano. At the open window hung a yellow canary captive in a gilded and gold crowned prison. And, sure enough, when the young lady, or 30-year-old lady—she was just 20 when I used to kiss her with such youthful ardor—entered, she wore a handsome gold chain, and I knew very well what was attached to it. But, great heavens, the change in her greatly appalled me! From a slim, bewitching, rosy cheeked, black eyed, blushing, retiring damsel of 20, she had, by the relentless hand of time, been transformed into a stout, yes fat—without any shape, you know, as it were, only—well, you understand, coffee-dyed and yellow-faced woman of 30 years, with the regal air of a bogus empress, a voice as shrill as a fife and with the bombastic tones of a fog-horn, and all enveloped, as it were, in a personal atmosphere which plainly proclaimed: "If you think you can fool me, you labor under a mighty delusion in your upper story." Well, I was so astonished I could have just laid down there and died. Oh, what—what again—a change!

After we had conversed a while and got acquainted again, I said: "Well, Miss Annie, I see you have got what you used to wish for so." "Yes." "I see you have an organ." "Yes." "And a canary." "Yes." "And a gold watch and chain." "Yes." "But you haven't yet the last and most important thing of all, a husband. You know in the long ago, you used to silently acknowledge that was one of your wishes by not saying a word when I said it was, and you were then aware that silence meant yes." Then she tried to blush some and exclaimed: "No, I haven't got one yet or you would not have been invited here," and then she smiled in a way I cannot describe.

I left early; said I had to take the 10 p. m. train for Pittsburg; "important business," etc.

I did not fill the vacant niche.

Life in a Big City.

[Detroit Free Press.]

The New York Hour wonders that so many people want to live in that city. Four small rooms, 100 feet above the ground, it says, "divided amongst a family of six or eight, command a higher price in this city than a cheerful three-story house with two large bathrooms, back kitchen and back stairs in Baltimore or Philadelphia."

Then the nuisances seem almost intolerable. There are "the constant rumble of the elevated railways, day and night, the tinkle of horse-cars, and flies, musquitoes, and the odors of public and private stables." What is equally peculiar is that the large mass of these people are too restricted in their means to partake of many of the pleasures of the city. They do not begin to have the spending money of those in a city like Detroit.

THE WOMEN OF BURMAH.

Their Fashions and Personal Habits ---The Burmese Girls.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The Burmese women before they become mothers are noted for their well-proportioned though small figures. To one accustomed to seeing the regular features so prevalent among the many pretty Indian girls, the Mongol-like features of their Burmese sisters look ugly and repellant, but after a while this impression wears off; the women of the country have many pretty little ways and they are very cleanly. Their hands and feet are small and well shaped, arms symmetrical, the head well put on the neck; their carriage is erect; they allow no hair to grow anywhere except on their heads, where it is most luxuriant, and is taken the greatest care of, tied up a la chinoise, with a wreath or garland of flowers entwined; they disfigure their ears which are naturally small and pretty, by boring huge holes in the lobes, and wear in them either gold or amber cylindrical-shaped earrings; they cover themselves over with necklets, bracelets, rings, etc., and the Burmese gold and silversmiths are nearly as good as those in Cuttack, Trichinopoli, or Delhi.

A Burmese girl who wishes to kiss presses her nose up against a face and sniffs! She is a born coquette, and will spend hours in adorning her person. Their dress consists of a tight underjacket to support the bust, and a loose and flowing jacket over for show; a gaudy scarf hangs down over the shoulders; from the waist they wear either a many-colored silk thamine, which exposes the inside of one leg half way up to the thigh, or a "loongie," which is more decent, being a sort of a petticoat fastened round the waist and exposing no part of the person. All the women smoke and chew betel nut, but have nice white, even teeth; they can swim as a rule, and delight in dabbling in water, and invariably bathe once, perhaps oftener, during the day.

The Burmese seldom have more than one wife, and she reigns supreme in the house, and conducts the purchase or sale of all necessaries. A girl's great ambition is to keep a stall in a bazar; it is her introduction into society, and is equivalent to our own girls being brought out. They are a merry, pleasant race, and many of the fodrth seikhs, when they returned to the Punjab, took back with them Burmese girls, preferring them as wives to their own far comelier women.

Every Burmese girl is a born actress and delights in taking a part in a poey or national drama. There is no stigma attached to women who take part in these performances, as there is to dancing girls in India, and they are invariably well conducted, modest girls. Like the men, the women are inveterate gamblers; at a boat or pony race the men and women bet together freely, and often a girl, after losing all she possesses, will stake herself against what she considers her value, and if she lose she follows the winner, and becomes his wife or concubine, for the two are nearly synonomous in Burmah. On the slightest provocation a woman will commit suicide, generally by means of opium, which, thanks to paternal government, can be purchased without restriction in every bazar.

The Tall Man at the Dining Table.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

There is nothing more melancholy than a tall man standing at a dining-table on an occasion of a solemn feast, like that closely following a marriage ceremony. Eating is solemn; it is serious, and the tall man who stands and looks down at the table, which strikes him just above the knees, envies his short neighbor, who seems to have been fashioned expressly for such work. The tall man reaches down and takes up a piece of bread, and as he lifts it to his mouth, he feels that the distance is very great, and that the action of lifting bread to such a height must present a picture extremely ludicrous, not to say distressing. He chews the bread and looks around awhile to note the effect he is having on the company. Then he takes a piece of pickle and another piece of bread, and looks around.

"Have some more of the ham," says the hostess, and he passes his plate. The work of cutting the meat is painful. He humps himself over like a buffalo, and feels like a fool. The other guests are enjoying themselves, and the short man has told a story that amuses the ladies very much. He takes a spoonful of mashed potatoes and when he lifts up a forkful, he lets the mass all. In his embarrassment he upsets a cup of coffee, which the hostess tells him makes no difference whatever, but which he knows does make a difference. He finishes the meal in such an unsatisfactory manner that he suffers from indigestion during the entire evening.

A Race of Sailors.

Norway Letter in San Francisco Chronicle.]

Talking of ships, it is wonderful to see how the hereditary proclivity to get into a boat and sail somewhere is developed among the Norwegian youth and at what an early age. You see parties of small boys in boats that are miniature reproductions of the old Viking ship, rowing and sailing about and managing oars and sails like veteran tars. A little fellow, apparently 9 or 10 years old, will sit in the stern sheets and handle his tiller and order about his crew, consisting of three or four urchins of the same age or a year or two younger than himself, with all the sang-froid and self-possession of an old pilot. Sometimes they come to grief and get drowned, though it is wonderfully seldom, considering the number of almost infantile sailors, that accidents occur. As for attempting to keep them away from the water, I am sure a timid mother would have as hopeless a task in trying to keep her offspring of the male sex on dry land as an old hen to warn her brood of duck chicks from a neighboring pond. Seeing the juvenile population paddling about one ceases to wonder that little Norway should boast a commercial navy of sailing ships second only to that of Great Britain.

THE PUEBLO INDIANS.

Peculiarities of These Children of Montezuma and Their Quaint Customs.

[Taos (N. M.) Letter in Inter Ocean.]

Archæologists say that the Taos, or, as they are generally called, the Pueblo Indians, of the territories of New Mexico and Arizona, are of the same race as the Aztecs of old Mexico. This seems very probable. The two people have many points of resemblance. Their appearance is the same. They both build their houses of mud; and their habits of eating and drinking are nearly identical.

In New Mexico the largest pueblo is that of Taos, situated at the northern end of Taos valley, and having a population of some five hundred Indians. The other pueblos of Santa Clara and San Juan are located on the banks of the Rio Grande, and are further south. How long ago the Taos pueblo was built no one knows. To all appearances it has existed for thousands of years. It is as scarred and baked as hard as any of the monuments of Egypt, and it is certain that when the Spaniards visited New Mexico in 1540 they found this pueblo looking the same as it does to-day.

Once only have the Pueblo Indians shown any hostility toward the whites; that was in 1847, when they joined forces with the Mexicans and attempted to defend their village against the forces of the states.

At Taos are the ruins of an old cathedral which was demolished by the government forces when the Mexicans and Indians had taken refuge there. The crumbling walls of the old place are now used to protect the graves which have been dug in the weed-grown nave. Before 1847, and always afterward, the Indians have attended strictly to their own affairs. They live by agriculture and raising goats and sheep. Primitive in their manner of living, they are equally so in their style of working. Their wants are few, and they raise only what they need for themselves. They hunt with the bow and arrow; live mostly on fruits and cakes made from the wheat they have raised; have a simple form of government; are quiet, peaceful and contented, and dress in garments made by themselves, and which are picturesque and original.

It is a curious fact that hardly any two of the Pueblo tribes speak the same language. When the village of Pecos was almost decimated by smallpox, the pueblo was deserted by the few who were well enough to travel, but they had to pass by three pueblos before they found one where their own language was spoken; but notwithstanding this fact, the religious belief is the same between the tribs. Their ancient god was called Montezuma, and it is said that a sacred fire is kept forever burning to light the return of this mythological character when he shall be brought back by the eagle which carried him away. This connection between the eagle and the god of the people explains the reverence with which the bird is treated at the pueblos to-day. In any one of the pueblos the eagle has a home, and becomes the pet of all the children.

A few centuries ago—one very soon grows used to using the word—a high wall surrounded the Taos pueblo; but in this time of peace it has been allowed to fall down in many places. Just beyond the town is a grove of sacred cottonwoods, lining the banks of a stream, and which is resorted to for the cool shade which is given there.

At the northern end of the two piles of houses there are three deep caves, entered by a ladder through an opening in the roof, where the secret councils are held, and where, if hearsay is to be trusted, the flame to Montezums is kept burning. The peculiarity of the pueblo consists in the angles at which the several houses are planted, and the fact that the entrances are by holes cut in the roofs. Ladders take the place of stairs in all instances.

One climbs from the ground to the first house-top by one ladder, and then descends through a hole in the roof to the interior; and another ladder leads to the second terrace, so that the whole pueblo is covered with a net-work of stairways, up and down which the inmates of the houses are continually climbing. No abode has ever more than two rooms, but both are equally clean and comfortable. The walls are of whitewashed adobe, and so is the roof and the floor. In some instances a narrow strip of paint runs around the lower part of the four walls, and the roof exposes the heavy timbers which support it. The rooms are not over eight by ten feet in size and seven feet in height, while in the topmost houses the ceiling is too low to admit of one standing in an upright position.

The younger children of the pueblos run naked, but the older ones wear a single garment which but half hides their brown-hued person beneath. The women wear a short skirt, reaching about to the knees, and a jacket which is caught over one shoulder and is drawn across the breast under the right arm, leaving the neck and one shoulder and a good part of the bosom exposed. Over the head they invariably wear a shawl, which is kept in place in some dexterous manner, no matter what occupation the woman may be engaged in. The men wear breeches and buckskin jackets, and are usually wrapped up in a blanket of gay colors. The breeches are in two parts, and are separated near the loins, a "breechclout" or piece of cloth clinging closely to the body hiding the otherwise exposed person. Bucks wear moccasins, but the women indulge in such luxuries only on fete days, at which time they also wear a more elaborate dress and ornaments.

Ravens as Carriers.

[Chicago Times.]

An interesting and successful attempt has just been make in Prussia to make ravens do the work of carrier-pigeons. A few days ago three of these birds, which had been especially trained for that purpose, were thrown up at Coblenty, and all three arrived at Thurant, a distance of about thirteen miles, in eighteen minutes. Their flight is somewhat slower than that of pigeons, but they are safer as carriers, as they are less exposed to hostile attacks.

Fans and Fan-Making.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

For more than a thousand years fan-making has been a principal industry of Japan. In this branch of manufacture about 100,000 persons are engaged out of a population of 1,500,000 in the three fan districts of Osaka, Kioto, and Nagoya. Millions of fans are made every year, of which there are many varieties, differing in strength. Other materials used for the fan-sticks are bone, ivory, and wood. The ivory is sometimes carved and inlaid with mother-of-pearl, gold and silver. The wood used for sticks is ebony, mahogany, and chestnut, and is generally lacquered. The tops of the Japanese fan are made of paper, parchment, cotton, and silk. The paper is the fibre obtained from boiling down the bark of the paper tree, to the cultivation of which whole districts are devoted. Mulberry bark is also used for the same purpose, though it is much more expensive. The Japanese so-called parchment comes from a rare tree, and is favored because of its strength. The prices vary largely with the "tops," silks costing twice as much as any other material. The Japanese palm-leaf, or, as it is sometimes called, the "church fan," is still popular.

Most of the dress fans come from France, though the Viennese dress fan has of late found favor. The French fans in the cheaper grades have sticks usually of wood or bone, and the tops of cretonne, silk or satin. The French dress fans have their sticks made of shell, mother-of-pearl, or ivory; the tops are either of silk, ostrich feathers, or lace, sometimes satin and kid. The shell-stick fans have usually no painting on their tops. The lace fans usually have sticks of mother-of-pearl. The ivory sticks are seldom combined with lace tops, silk being preferred. In the decoration of the silk topped fans Albert, of Paris, has won an especial reputation. The mourning fan most popular is a combination of black silk with ebonized wood or dark shell.

In the cheaper grades of Vienna fans two peculiarities are noted, namely, leather sticks and the inlaying of the figures in silk tops. This latter effect is produced by having two layers of silk, the lower one stamped with its figure, just above which the upper layer will be cut out. As yet, American fans are confined for the most part to the cheaper grades. The sticks in these fans are made of wood only, the tops being muslin, cretonne, silk or satin. One kind of American fan, however, is very popular—the "extension fan," with a stick of plush or leather. Of this fan more are sold than of any kind produced, a large number being exported to England.

The Gallic Idea of Sport.

[Amos Keag in San Francisco Chronicle.]

In the pause which followed the waltz the true French spirit began to show itself. Half a dozen or more of the young men formed themselves into a sort of skating club and went sliding across the by no means smooth floor, running into anybody and everybody who came in their way. These collisions often resulted in a tumble and a scramble on the floor, each sprawl calling forth an immense amount of applause and laughter from audience and participants. Others amused themselves by playing a sort of "tag." Rather a boisterous sort of game it was, too; for all it consisted in was for each young man to go sneaking about in the crowd, hiding behind somebody or something, until he found some unsuspecting player with his back turned. Then the sneaker would suddenly spring out upon his victim and give him a rousing slap in the face and disappear. Each attack was greeted with a good deal of laughter by those standing around; while the victim, hand to cheek and sickly smile on face, turned hunter and sneaked about until he could find some one to slap. Sometimes, however, just as one of the players was about to spring out and slap some one else, he himself was the recipient of a stinging whack alongside of the face, which turned his contemplated joy into sudden dismay and chagrin. Such little episodes as these gave the crowd great joy, and every one was applauded to the echo. Besides all these noises, there were several young men who went running round and round the hall, giving vent now and then to a yell. What particular kind of amusement there was in this performance I don't know; but there must have been some amusement in it or they would not have done it. Whatever their motives were, they kept steadily at work during every pause, and sometimes, even during the dancing.

Clumsy Farming in England.

[Cor. Boston Commercial Bulletin.]

In New England, two young farmers running a farm of eighty acres would do about all the work themselves. I have only time to hint at the clumsiness of English farming methods and machinery, as often, though of course not always, exhibited. I have stopped by the roadside and looked with astonishment and amusement at the sight of three horses dragging a heavy iron plow, one man driving, another man holding plows moving at a snail's pace, turning the furrows in a field where a New England farmer would have done the same work alone with a single stout horse—holding plow, and driving with reins over his neck. So it was all round—two or three men to a single man's work, and teams of horses out of proportion to the labor required

Their Petting Propensities.

The New York Journal has been ascertaining the petting propensities of a number of leading actresses, from which it is learned that Mrs. McKee Rankin's favorite is a Mexican dog, Ada Gilman's a squirrel, Agnes Elliott's a monkey. Mme. Ponisi's a cat called Metausalem, Agnes Booth's a parrot, Alma Stuart Stanley's a dog, given to her in California; Ada Dyas cultivates white mice, Rose Coghlan divides her affection between a pug and a Skye terrier, Fanny Davenport keeps fish in an aquarium, Alice Harrison inclines to numerous dogs, Ettie Henderson dotes on poultry, Mary Anderson has a passion for flowers and curious shrubs, and Sarah Jewett has no pet but her cold.

No Vacation.

W. D. Howells, the novelist, says vacations are not necessary. He is under tremendous mental strain from one year's end to another and never rests.

The Forests of the Gulf Stream.

[Philadelphia Times.]

"Human knowledge lies on the surface," said Prof. Rothrock, in his new lecture on the "Forests of the Sea." "We know next to nothing with certainty concerning the interior of the earth we inhabit. What wonder, then, that the sea, ever changing in its surface, should withhold her secrets from us?" Still, in the belief of the lecturer, much had been revealed of the wonders of the deep; scientific research had opened ways and means unknown to the searcher after knowledge of a quarter of a century ago and the present and future opened to the eye of the naturalist hitherto inaccessible fields of investigation. Not least were those most wonderful creations, the forests of the sea. Other ages had woven about these forest growths a web of mystery. Modern science had torn the veil and revealed structural existences in the deep waters of the ocean more marvelous than earth could produce. There were latitudes in which the ocean forest flourished with special luxuriance. Between the twentieth and forty-fifth degrees of north latitude and west of the fortieth degree of west longitude they occupy areas that have been estimated at 260,000 square miles. Though storms at times detach fragments from the whole, yet for centuries these forests have held essentially the same position.

The most curious form is the sargassum, or gulf weed. It is olive green in color, with round stems and large leaves. It is found on the surface of the deepest water in mid-ocean. It has no soil and no roots. It lives and grows upon the water alone. At times its growth is sparse and irregular, but often it grows so thickly as to impede the progress of vessels. In such places the sea has the appearance of a vast inundated meadow. It was the wonderful form of vegetation which the vessels of Columbus encountered on their memorable voyage to the new world. The gulf weed is capable of infinite reproductions and a single floating bulb will in an incredibly short time cover the surface of the water with its curious vegetation.

There are other forests of the sea, more prolific of life than the forests of the land, formed by the macrocystis pyrifera, the mammoth of all known plants. Differing from the gulf weed, it is attached to rocks on the bottom of the sea and marks with infallible certainty the shallow portions of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The otterkohl, or cabbage, has also its peculiar work in the formation of the forest. Not so large as the macrocystis, it yet has an important bearing on the formation of the whole. There are others. They each have their peculiar functions and uses in the economy of nature, but those functions and uses are as yet but dimly understood. To the future belongs the understanding of the marvels that fire our zeal for research while they fill us with wonder at their magnitude.

Chinese Magic.

[Chicago Times.]

A gentleman who has lived among the Chinese tells, as an illustration of their abilities as magicians, an incident that took place under his own eyes, and in his own room, where, apparently, there was no room for deception. The magician was naked from the waist upward, and his magical instrument seemed to be a strip of white cloth twisted about his loins. Taking a dish of uncooked rice, the juggler covered it with his mysterious girdle, squatted before it and began his incantations, which continued half an hour. During this process his bare arms were passing to and fro beneath the cloth, and this was all the gentleman could see him do. At last the linen was removed, and lo! there were six plates filled with cooked edibles of various kinds, while a dish of boiled rice had replaced the one containing raw rice.

Another gentleman, describing how he was deluded, says: "A juggler in the open street seized a boy 5 or 6 years of age, dragged him struggling into the circle, threw him on his back, and, in spite of the boy's agonized cries and the remonstrances of the people, apparently nearly decapitated him. The victim gradually became motionless, while the blood streamed from the wound. Finally the magician removed the knife, muttered a few words, called aloud to the child, who soon showed signs of life, and at last raised him to his feet, when the boy appeared unharmed. Both actors in this strange scene were liberally rewarded by the crowd, and the boy ran off to play with his wondering companions."

The "Oil Spot" of the Sea.

[Milwaukee Wisconsin.]

"So much has been said of late regarding the use of oil by vesselmen during heavy storms," said Lieut. Stamm. of the revenue cutter Andy Johnson, "that many people are led to believe it reduces a curling, smashing sea to a liquid mound. It does not exactly flatten things about just in that way, but its use causes good results, there is no doubt of that. And speaking of oil in water reminds me of the wonderful 'oil spot,' a freak of nature that I believe was never fully described.

"The 'oil spot' is situated about ten miles south of Sabine Pass, into which flows the Sabine river to the gulf of Mexico. The river forms the boundary between the states of Louisiana and Texas. The 'oil spot' extends two miles along shore and seaward about three-quarters of a mile. A storm from the northeast, by way of east to southeast, has a rake of from 300 to 700 miles across the gulf of Mexico into this mystic haven. During a gale this spot is wonderfully defined. Looking seaward, the scene is grand. An acre of towering foam marks the abrupt dissolution of the lashing seas as they thunder towards the shore. This occurs in about three fathoms, or eighteen feet of water, from which the storm-driven craft, creaking and straining in every timber, emerges and suddenly finds herself reposing like a child rocked in its mother's arms, hemmed in by a wall of wrath, where the weary mariners can be lulled to rest by the roar of the winds. The place is termed the 'oil spot,' not from any known analysis of its nature, but simply from its condition; it has no troubled water. It is to be hoped that some scientist will unfold its wonders."

Bookkeeping and Rag-Picking Compared.

[New York Letter.]

Something light and genteel is what most of the young women who have to work want. I don't blame them for it, but as a rule it don't pay. Ninety-nine in 100 would rather be "salesladies" at $5 or $6 a week than take hold of a trade that would give them $8 or $10. (Speaking of salesladies, you may have heard that the superlative idiot who invented that word died lately of softening of the brain, but I am sorry to say it is not true; he didn't have enough brain to soften.) A great many young women now take to bookkeeping. They would do much better by taking to millinery or dress-making, but these look more like real work than bookkeeping. The bookkeeping ranks are terribly overcrowded already.

An item now going the rounds says a New York business man who lately advertised for a bookkeeper at $10 a week, received 700 applications for the place, and that there are 500 bookkeepers out of work in this city. It seems to be the same old item that has done service the same way any number of years, but though an exaggeration, it contains enough truth for a moral anyway. New York certainly has an enormous number of bookkeepers and miscellaneous clerks out of work. The kind of work they have to sell is not in demand—at least, there is an immense deal more of it than the demand calls for. All the Italian rag-pickers can find plenty to do. The Chinese washee washee men are busy all the year round. Most men who know how to sweep the streets can find employment. Nine-tenths of the hod-carriers are always at work. Blacksmiths, carpenters, masons, bricklayers, cabinet makers and so on, who know their trade, need not be pinched except in very bad times.

But the bookkeepers and miscellaneous clerks are all the time walking the streets looking for something to do. A great many of the poor fellows may be found every night in the cheap lodging-houses along the Bowery and Chatham square. The rag-pickers, street-sweepers, hod-carriers, etc., don't have to go to those wretched places. I don't mean to say that it is better to be a rag-picker, street-sweeper, or hod-carrier than a bookkeeper, but what I do say about plenty of work for the former and very little for the latter is a fact. Some bookkeepers in New York are paid as high as $10,000 a year, and many get from $3,000 to $5,000; but two-thirds of the whole number regularly employed are glad to get $10 to $15 a week. I have myself had men offer themselves at $7 and $8 a week.

RED HOT PORTRAIT SKETCHING.

The Artistic Work that Can be Done with a Red-Hot Poker.

[New York Tribune.]

"In 1845," said a New York art dealer to a reporter, "there lived in the city of Boston a worthless vagabond named Halden, a man who had seen better days. He was an artist—had wonderful talent, and during his periodical sprees would devote himself assiduously to his peculiar work, though he was never known to do anything while sober. Halden's portraits were the best specimen of his art, and they were marvels of correctness. They were generally burned on a thin board of bird's-eye maple with a red-hot poker of the ordinary shape, after which they received two coats of varnish which was put on to preserve them, and set in deep, heavy frames. He called them 'poker sketches,' and on the back of each was burned this inscription: 'This sketch was burned with a poker—Halden, sculpsit.'

"His likenesses are striking, and the three of them now in existence, although executed from memory, are perfect in every respect. He had seen Webster only once in his life, but the portrait which he burned with his hot poker has been pronounced one of the truest likenesses ever seen of the great statesman. Webster's strong features and dark complexion admirably suited the character of the work, which has a peculiar brown appearance when finished. His picture of Clay is owned by his banker friend, who also once owned the other two, but presented them to some southern friends. One of them, Shakspeare, is in the possession of Francis Fontaine, commissioner of emigration of Georgia. Webster was presented to a humorous writer of the same state, and now hangs in his parlor, an object of wonder and admiration to visitors.

"Poker sketches are durable and will last for centuries. In doing them it is literally a case of 'burn while the iron is hot.' One mis-touch of the poker ruins the board; there is no erasure, no wiping out. A board so spoiled the only remedy is to begin on another and do the whole thing over again.

"It is wonderful to see the variety of shades and colors which may be produced by this burning process. After the application of the varnish it more resembles oil work than anything else, and the deception is so complete that a touch of the finger is required to remove it. The indentures may be plainly felt with the hand. It may seem strange that this art has never developed, but probably there are few people who would care to sit over a fire pot all day and continually suffer from burned fingers for the sake of art alone.

The Preacher of the Future.

[Christian at Work:]

We believe the preacher of the future will never rustle the leaves of his sermonic manuscript in the pulpit, or read off from the written page his invitation to sinners to forsake their sins and become reconciled to God. And we believe this will be accomplished, not by writing the sermon and then committing it—which is simply burning the candle at both ends—but by a return to the practice of the times when written sermons were unknown. This method involves one's saturating himself with his subject—clothing a thought here and there in particular form if he please—and then delivering his sermon after the fashion of the great orators and speakers. Webster pronounced spontaneity to be one of the chief characteristics of true eloquence. We believe it to be reasonably characteristic of the powerful sermon as well as that it is almost wholly lost sight of in the close reading met in so many of the pulpits to-day.

LOSERS OF KEYS.

A Locksmith's Discourse on Some of the Peculiarities of His Customers.

[New York Sun.]

"Oh, no, I wouldn't care for thieves' trade—it isn't worth a cent. But give me the servants' trade and all the night-key business, and I would do well. New York is the greatest place on earth in which to sell night keys. Did you know that night keys are generally lost near men's own houses? The reason is that many men when they have been a little indiscreet at the club commence to make elaborate preparations for entering their houses while they are still a half a block or more away. They will get the key ready first, and while they are pulling their clothing straight or fixing their hat, will lose it.

"A customer of this kind that I had for six years told me once how he got a lesson. It seems that he always had to work on a particular plan—couldn't help it. He would first take out his key, and then sit on his doorstep to pull off his boots. During the latter operation he would lay down his key and lose it and be obliged to ring. Sometimes he would lose both the key and his boots, but he never dared to mention the fact at the breakfast table. He asked me once—it was the day after Christmas—to guess what present his wife had given him. Well, sir, it consisted of eleven night keys and three pairs of boots. Between the servant girl and the milkman the crop had been gathered in and given to the the old lady in a single year.

"There's one fact that I never could account for, and that is how men with good memories otherwise will fail in the matter of keys. A man sent for me down town on three occasions to pick a lock for him when he had the key about him each time. He was one of the regular losers, and had tried all sorts of ways to get over the habit. At last he tied the key around his neck. When he sent for me he was trying one pocket after another in a perfect fury. Just as I got the picker to work he yelled, 'Great Jerusalem! Here it is around my neck!' He did the same thing twice.

"How do people in general lose keys? Well, with them it is mere carelessness and forgetfulness, and they generally find them again. It requires a genuine key crank to lose a key instantaneously, completely and forever. Some folks, mostly women, lose keys from a habit they have of playing with them. You will notice they often dangle or twirl them around their forefinger, and if they only remember—which they generally do—to twirl them over a boat rail or a bridge rail or a grating of some kind, they only do what I would generally be prepared to expect of them.

"Men in general lose keys by leaving them at home or at their offices. I have noticed that my key business has improved considerable since elevated railroads came in: they make some people hasty and careless. I have also noticed that people who live out of town and do business in the city buy a great many keys. Their whole mind in the morning seems to be bent on catching their train.

"Babies and young children get away with lots of keys. I don't see how they dispose of them so effectually. I know of three deaths from key swallowing. If a key gets crossways castor oil is of no use. Yes, castor oil still has the call in these cases. The old notion of making a baby swallow a lock as a cure for swallowing a key has no practical value."

Inconvenient to Interview.

[Globe-Democrat.]

The honor of an audience with the king of Burmah involves some inconveniences. In spite of the frightful sun of that country it is strictly forbidden to open a parasol after passing the first palace gate, and then one must cross an enormous courtyard bareheaded, without any shade except a little fan. One must also either avoid passing before the central gates of the palace building, or else do so with the body bent almost at right angles. Finally, when you come to the side door, by which alone it is lawful to enter, you must leave your shoes at the bottom of the stairs and walk for several hundred yards over the scorching planks until you reach the throne hall, where you must squat, taking care to hide your feet as much as possible until the king deigns to issue from his private apartments. When he does come he speaks from behind a screen, and a confidential attendant repeats his august words.

A Million of the "Queer."

[Exchange.]

I stopped with a friend in the rogues' gallery of the treasury the other day for a few moments, writes a Washington correspondent. It is a small room about a dozen feet square and its walls are lined with the photographs of counterfeiters of all ages, sexes, and races. The secret service of the government has several thousands of these photographs, which it keeps in this way and in large scrap albums. Here all the counterfeit money seized is kept in a great iron cupboard at one end of the room. In one compartment of this there are $1,000,000 of counterfeit paper, bank-notes and shinplasters tied up in bundles and piled up until the compartment is almost full to bursting. Each note has the word "bad" punched out of it, and nearly every one of the makers of these many kinds of notes has a lodging in some state penitentiary. In the compartment below are bags of counterfeit gold and silver, representing hundreds of thousands of dollars, and in others at the sides are plates, dies and weapons used by the counterfeiters.

Cheap Decorations.

[Inter Ocean.]

Those wealthy Americans, who pine for royal decorations, will be gratified to learn that they can purchase the ribbon of the Order of Isabella of Spain for the trifling sum of $800; for $900 they can belong to the Order of the Lion and the Sun, and for the sum of $1,000 the sultan will permit them to wear on their manly bosoms the Star of the Medjidich. Why not cultivate a taste for the beautiful and magnificent?

A Magnificent City Where Every One Seems Happy.

[Paris Cor. St. Louis Republican.]

The "dream of my life is realized"—I am in Paris! I have been here three weeks, and all that was ever written in regard to this "gay city" does not do it justice. It is grand, and it is certainly, as the French call it, the most beautiful city in the world. I was delighted with New York, but I am charmed with Paris! It is a city of grandeur, a city of palaces, grand churches, statuary, immense parks, paintings and art of every description—superb and magnificent! The streets are broader than any in America; the houses, all of stone, built tight together for squares and squares. The houses all run up six, seven and eight stories high, with strange rounding roofs, with dormer windows, and people live way up in their skylights. They make use of every space.

The country from Havre, where we arrived, to Paris is beautiful. The farms and houses and quaint villages were so picturesque, and the peasants, in their strange costumes, were so pretty, reminding me of pictures I have seen. Every inch of ground is cultivated, and so clean. We went through Normandy, Rouen and St. Etienne—all lovely places—and here and there in these villages are magnificent summer residences of the nobility. But Paris! I am wild about it! I see so much, and there is so much excitement in this city and so much to admire, that I can't sleep. The boulevards at night are as crowded as our veiled prophet procession nights, only their streets are so much wider. At night they are ablaze with light. I never saw a city where they burned so much gas at night in the streets as this. There are such crowds of people that from the windows it looks as if you could walk on their heads. The streets are paved in stone, and some in asphaltum. They run cars and busses, built like the late St. Louis herdics, but much larger—two stories high—6 cents to ride inside and 3 cents on top, and they have little winding stairs to go on top. They are drawn by four horses abreast (circus style), big Normandy horses, and these, with cabs and all kinds of carriages, go rattling over the streets day and night. God help the horses!

Around all the cafes and restaurants and the "Grand hotel" are double rows of tables and chairs, and here people sit all day and I presume till midnight, drinking beer, champagne, vermouth, absinthe, and all kinds of liquors. They even have wine at breakfast, and still I see no one "tight." Every one seems happy.

Salt Lake and Polygamy.

[J. Spencer Kennard in Inter Ocean.]

The lake itself agreeably disappointed me. I had expected a naked shore, salt encrusted, and a sluggish, slimy body of water. Instead of that it is an emerald in a setting of mountain glories, the waters transparent, and delightful to bathe in. Our bathing party was large, and the efforts of everybody to keep their feet under water were amusing. A favorite position with the ladies, I noticed, was to sit in the water clasping their knees, and so float at ease. Diving is an effort, and one needs to keep eyes and nose tightly closed to keep out the intensely salt water. When you come out you are covered with a fine salty film, which it takes some effort to entirely rub off.

Altogether Salt Lake and its city is a place for a noble, intelligent and prosperous community. It is yet a problem what its future will be. Mormonism does not seem vice, as some suppose, but it does mean gross ignorance and fanaticism. It will not be soon eliminated—for many years it must govern Utah, but it will undergo modifications.

Polygamy will not be crushed out, but will be eliminated in the progress of enlightenment. Already many of the young men, and especially the young women, repudiate it. Intelligence will increase. As to the interference of congress, the intelligent Gentiles have no faith in anything congress may do, while the Mormons will meet any legislation with all the contempt, hatred, and cunning which fanatics know so well how to exhibit. The great body of these people are sincere, many of them religious, and in spite of polygamy they are not less virtuous than the average people of their class. They tend to the animal rather than the intellectual, but they are not depraved in feeling or purpose, as some imagine. Time and great wisdom and a certain element of charity, joined to the execution of righteous laws, will solve the Mormon problem.

"The Blue and the Gray."

[Chicago Times.]

Recently two Methodist ministers, one of Maine the other of Virginia, happened to meet at a conference of their church, and, after forming a friendship, discovered that during the late civil war they had fought against each other in every battle in which either had been engaged. Young men they were then, hardly out of their teens, and how little did they suspect that each was aiming his bullet at a heart destined to be dear to his own! Visits followed, and these ministers each found that his experience on one side during the war, when joined with that of his friend on the other, gained a significance and interest it had not before; each possessed the half of a whole story, and simultaneously arose in their minds the desire that this whole story should be told. The result is that there has been prepared a book, which will soon be published, entitled "The Blue and the Gray," its chapters written alternately by the Rev. Mr. Garrish, of Bangor, Me., and the Rev. Mr. Hutchisson, of Fredericksburg, Va.

High Livers.

[Monroe Democrat.]

A whitefish-liver supper is the latest thing to tempt the appetites of Michigan epicures. The liver are fried like oysters, and when washed down with old wine or champagne are said to be most excellent. Another way is to boil and mince them, and when cold serve with salt, pepper and sharp vinegar. Whitefish gizzards nicely dressed and fried in butter are said to make an excellent dish, much sought after by those who know what to eat and how to eat it.

FOR THE LADIES.

Fashion Dots.

All fashionable shoes have fur about the top.

Ruby and topaz jewels are the most fashionable this season.

Geranium pink is pretty and popular color for evening wear.

Necklaces of a single string of pearls are fashionable for young ladies

Dark cloth walking and calling costumes are trimmed with bands of beaver or black Russian fur.

Snake necklaces with diamond and ruby clasps are fashionable, but very few women care to wear them.

Some dainty new handkerchiefs of finest cambric are embroidered above the hem in wild roses.

White silk grenadine with cords of pink, blue or crimson chenille is a fashionable material to combine with white silk.

A very pretty gold lace-pin is in a design of a horse shoe, with a spider web woven over it, and a diamond spider in the centre.

Three French twists to the back of the hair and a loosly curled bang is one of the latest and prettiest coiffures for a young lady.

Daggers and swords are fashionable stuck through the back hair. They should be of silver or gold. Some have tiny bells attached.

Many of the imported opera cloaks are of Persian or peacock velvet. The former shows all colors in a soft, heavy pile, and the latter the feathers of the peacock in the natural tints, one placed on the other in a fantastic design.

Antimacassars of antique lace and broad satin ribbon of two vividly contrasting shades are in vogue again, and are used in preference to a bow of broad ribbon on the back of a handsome chair.

Marble mantels are judiciously covered up with beautiful valances of lambrequins of satin, velvet and plush. Window lambrequins now match that on the mantel of a bedroom. Lambrequins are not used for parlors, except where they are of an unusually rich description.

For a dining-room the prettiest and not too expensive curtains one can have are those made either of dark maroon or green felt or Canton flannel. A band of gold about a foot from the bottom and top of the curtains, sewed on with herring-bone stitch, make them effective as well as comfortable.

Some of the new shot silks are very charming, and when the colors are well chosen an evening dress of this description is about the prettiest and most becoming one a lady can wear; but where the two colors are not finely blended, then a shot silk is execrable. Silver and rose, amber and crimson, peach color and sapphire, gold and white, and pale mauve and gold are all absolutely beautiful. These silks are made up both short and trained, the richest imported models being made in the latter style, with trimmings of lace and flowers. The short costumes, designed for dinner and visiting dress, are combined with garnet, dark royal blue, laurel green, or seal brown velvet, the panels, revers, collar, and cuffs being made of the velvet.

Facts About the Fair.

Gerster was again thirty years old on Friday.

Queen Victoria is having painted a picture of the battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

Mrs. Zelda Seguin hopes soon to cut loose from opera and devote her time to musical comedy.

Miss Elaine Goodale, one of the "Sky Farm sisters," is a teacher in the Hampton Indian school.

Miss Flora Morrell was declared at a recent beauty contest, to be the handsomest young lady in St. Louis.

Fanny Davenport is said to have been born in 1835. Yet it will be years before she is old enough to vote.

Sarah Wilson, a negress of seventy-seven, has been teaching a private school in New Haven for sixty years.

Sara Bernhart learned to speak English in about seven months. She has "de lankvitch down to ze ver' fine point."

Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has placed over the door of her summer cottage by the sea, at Gloucester, this inscription: "Let your peace rest upon it."

Home Dressmaking.

The great resource this autumn for trimming and freshening up dresses of of former season in velvet. Velvet has been used very freely through the summer for trimming dresses of all tissues, even cotton ones, and will be still more so employed for autumn costumes. Woolen dresses that have been cleaned, however good they may be, always require re-trimming. This year they are to be trimmed with dark-colored velvet. A deep color, cuffs and facing go a great way toward making a cleaned or dyed dress look new again. Then there are bands of velvet to be put on around the edge of flounces or draperies, and deep velvet vandykes to ornament the skirt that would look too plain or scant.

Before making up new autumn or winter dresses let us, then, see what we can make out of those we already possess. The fashion of dresses is not so greatly altered that we cannot employ those of last year without looking old-fashioned. The dress having been entirely unpicked and dyed or cleaned, requires to be made up again completely. If the skirt was plaited, we must plait it again; but we can trim it with three or five strips of not very wide velvet, which will make it look quite modern. The velvet must be sewn on plain over the material before this is plaited, so as to be plaited with it, for this is a characteristic trait of present fashions. The tournure or drapery at the back of the dress next claims our attention. It should be arranged, if possible, in sagging pugs, and be full but narrow. If the material is limp it will be well to line it with pretty stiff muslin to keep it up. This back drapery really requires no trimming, but we can add a bow of velvet here and there—pretty star-shaped bows composed of many loops, and called here etoiles de mere. There are a number of different ways of looping up the front draperies of the dress; there is the tablier, paniers, shawl-points, diagonal scarf, full drooping pug, etc., etc. Whatever shape these draperies take they should be trimmed with strips of velvet to match the skirt. Paniers should not be too full, but plaited plain, and, slanted off to the back, losing themselves under the tournure. A tablier should be short and plaited on the cross.

As for the bodice, it is to be remembered that basques are now worn shorter than last year. It is easy to cut them shorter, curving them in well over the hips; then edge them with velvet ribbon, and add a collar, cuffs and buttons of the same. If the front of the bodice is a little worn, as is often the case, a velvet plastron is a great resource. It should be made narrow, tapering at the waist, then enlarged again to the edge of the basque. A row of small ball shaped buttons placed on each edge of the plastron will look very nice. When the sleeves are worn one can generally manage, in skirts cover with plaits or draperies, to take some of the material under these for making fresh ones, replacing it by any fabric of the same color. Should the bodice be altogether too much worn, or have become too small, you have still the resource of making one of velvet, or of velveteen or cloth, when the dress is not worth one of velvet. It should be made quite plain, with rather a deep basque, and needs no trimming.

Jacket bodices, separate from the dress, will be very fashionable this season, and most useful; on the other hand, when it is the skirt of a dress which has most suffered (as is often the case in traveling or country costumes), the bodice and paniers, tunic or polonaise, can be worn over a velveteen skirt; they can be trimed with velvet to match. Plastrons and vests offer vast resources for freshening up dresses.

If velvet is considered too expensive, plain cashmere or merino can be used for figured wollen dresses; checked or striped ones for plain costumes. If checked, the material should be cut slantways. It will look very well for trimming young girls' dresses of plain woolen meterial. Belts will be worn even with basque bodices, and fastened at the side with cockade bow or a metal or pearl buckle.

ABOUT YOUR HEALTH.

Never pick a blister with a pin. A needle is the only suitable thing.

A good gargle for a sore throat is made of vinegar and a little red pepper mixed with water.

Coffee or tea should never be given children at night. They disturb the nerve system and make the children cross and peevish.

Coarse brown paper soaked in vinegar and placed on the forehead is good for a sick headache. If the eyelids are gently bathed in cool water the pain in the head is generally allayed.

Baking soda is one of the best known remedies for burns and scalds. It should be immediately applied either wet or dry. It almost instantly relieves the burning sensation and helps to heal.

When putting glycerine on chapped hands first wash them thoroughly in soap and water, and when not quite dry rub in the glycerine. This process will be found much better than the old one.

On rising in the morning always put on the shoes and stockings the first thing. Never walk about in the bare feet, or stand on oil cloth. Even in summer time this is a dangerous and unhealthy practice.

In case of poisoning, one of the best emetics is salt and water, the quantity being two tablespoonfuls of salt to about a pint of tepid water. It acts promply and has the advantage of always being near at hand.

People subjected to cold feet and hands should get up a brisk circulation just before retiring by rubbing the entire body with coarse flannel or a Turkish towel. Rub regularly and briskly until in a good glow. This is also good for sleeplessness.

One of the best cures for croup, and one which is always at hand, is to dip strips of flannel in very hot water and then bind tightly about the throat. Remove as soon as cold and apply others. A cold in the chest can also be cured by wetting several thicknesses of flannel in hot water laying it upon the chest.

One of the best and most strengthening drinks, as well as a pleasant one, to give a delicate child, is made by beating up an egg in a tumbler with a little sugar until it froths, then fill it with rich milk and have the child drink at once. The nourishment in the egg and milk combined will sustain the system all day if nothing else is taken.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The Grief of the morrow is not to be eaten to-day.—Oriental.

Contact with the world either breaks or hardens the heart.

He who knows only his own side of the case, knows little of that.

Variety of mere nothings gives more pleasure than uniformity of something.

The world is a comedy to those who think, a tragedy to those who feel.

Love without esteem cannot reach far, nor rise very high; it is an angel with but one wing.

A $105,000 Dress.

[Cor. Boston Herald.]

The most noticeable feature of a recent evening at Saratoga was the magnificence of the costumes of the ladies. Perhaps the most costly of these was worn by Mrs. Moore, the wife of a Philadelphia millionaire. One who professed to have accurate information on the subject told me that she wore laces and silks which cost $50,000, and also diamonds that were valued at $75,000. This makes $105,000 for one evening outfit. Whatever the cost, the toilet was certainly superb, and I doubt if anything more expensive or elaborate has ever been seen in this country.

A Few Household Hints.

Little brass legged tables are the most fashionable upon which to serve afternoon tea. They are covered with a dainty lace cloth.

To keep knives and forks in good condition when not in use, dust the blades and prongs with finely-powdered quicklime and keep them wrapped in flannel.

Oyster plates are said to be out of fashion. Raw oysters must now be served on single shells, buried in a mass of snow, ice and celery, with a bit of lemon in the centre.

Ice cream is no longer served in bricks. At one dinner party lately it was made up into the shape of a large watermelon, and the guests were served each a slice on a dainty glass dish.

Square tables of mahogany for the dining-room are superseding the round-cornered ones of black walnut. Everybody now has a piece of heavy canton flannel beneath the tablecloth.

FLOATING ISLAND.—Beat yolks of three eggs until very light; sweeten and flavor to taste; stir into a quart of boiling milk, cook till it thickens; then cool, pour into a low glass dish; whip the the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, sweeten, and set over a boiling dish of hot water to cook. Take a tablespoon and drop the whites on top of the cream, far enough apart so that the "little white islands" will not touch each other.

PARSNIP STEWS.—Three slices of salt pork, boil one hour and a half; scrape six parsnips, cut in quarters, lengthwise; add to the pork and let boil one-half hour, then add a few potatoes and let all boil together until the potatoes are soft.

LEMON PUDDING.—Four eggs, four lemons, grated, bread crumbs to thicken, sugar to sweeten, one cup of suet and one cup of milk. Steam three hours.

WHEAT MUFFINS.—One quart of flour, two tablespoonfuls of flour, five eggs, a teaspoonful of soda disolved in hot water, two teaspoonfuls of cream tarter, milk enough to make a thick batter.

CINNAMON ROLLS.—Take a piece of pie crust, roll it out and cut in narrow strips; sprinkle cinnamon over it and roll up tight; put in a tin which has been well oiled with butter; bake until brown.

PUDDING SAUCE.—Rub well together until light, four large tablespoonfuls of light brown sugar, two ounces of butter; stir into a teacup of boiling water, quickly and well, until it has disolved; on no account omit stirring constantly till well disolved, or it will loose its lightness; add grated nutmeg to taste. Serve hot.

CORN BREAD.—Three cups of corn meal, two cups of flour, half a cup of sugar, one and a half cups of sweet milk, five eggs, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

LEMON BETTER FOR TARTS.—One pound pulverized sugar; whites of six eggs; and yolks of two; three lemons, including grated rind and juice; cook twenty minutes over a slow fire, stirring all the while.

English Art Progress.

[Jos. Hatton in Harper's Magazine.]

Art schools have sprung up all over the land; Lambeth has competed with Worcester, and both with the great potteries of the continent; Durham and Kidderminster have vied with the carpet looms of Brussels and the hand-weavers of Persia and Turkey; Birmingham and Sheffield have sought to perpetuate classic models in their metal wares; Manchester, Bradford and Belfast have consulted the best schools of design and color for their textile fabrics; the illustrated newspapers have given the cottage and the nursery artistic substitutes for poor German prints; famous draughtsmen have adorned the fairy tales and fables of youthful literature with characteristic forms of beauty; the painter has left his garret among the London chimney-pots; and once more English architects and builders are erecting English houses in which all that was useful and picturesque in the "Old Kensington" and "Queen Anne" styles is restored and adapted to our greater knowledge and better sanitary skill, and more or less idealized through the impulse of the reaction that has set in against whitewashing church-wardens and the other Goths and Vandals of the interregnum now happily at an end.

A New Industry.

[Texas Siftings.]

"Let's go out and take a drink?"

"Well,—er—you see, I can't leave just now—not, anyway, until the affair breaks up."

"What's the reason you can't leave before the thing winds up; got a lady here?"

"No, I haven't got any lady, but—er—you see I'm hired to entertain these people for the evening—and—and—these clothes I've got on belong to Col. Yerger, and I don't think he has quite got enough confidence in me to leave the house with 'em. I see him looking down this way now. I'm a stranger in in these parts. But I've got a chum down at the foot of the stairs. His clothes ain't good enough to come up here in, and I guess he'll be only too glad to go out and take a drink with you."

The Right Sort of Education.

[Boston Herald.]

If labor is to be rightly honored, if skilled labor is still to be possible, if educated insight into the possibilities of industry is to be maintained, the public schools must be industrial, side by side, with intellectual education. The intellectual may come first or second, it matters little which, but it must have its proper complement. The young men brought up on farms and educated in practical industries have again and again outstripped those who had only the book-trained brain; and the work of the kindergartens in teaching children, especially young children, the use of the hand, has been recognized as one of the great factors in education. Depending as we do upon the public schools for nearly everything that shapes the lives of our youth, too much attention can not be given to their education in these practical ways.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Advice to an egotistical blower: Shut down your wind, oh!

Macbeth was the first man mentioned as having been ruined by Banquo.

Many a young man who works hard during the day allows his hands to go waist during the evening.

Many a woman who does not know even the multiplication table can "figure" in society.

A negro may be a pick-pocket, but he can never be said to belong to the light-figured gentry.

The following is an extract from a smart boy's composition on "Babies": "The mother's heart gives 4th joy at the baby's 1st 2nd."

A little book just published is entitled "How to Talk." A copy should be placed in the hands of every barber in the land.

A guileless girl wrote to her lover thus: "Don't come to see me any more just yet, John, for father has been having his boots half soled, and two rows of nails around the toes."

It was a lady from the Emerald Isle who said: "Shure, an' me son Pat has been lyin' flat on his back wid the fever these four weeks, as silent as a moke, yellin' 'Water! water!' all the time."

A young man who sat upon a black piece of iron in a blacksmith shop, and unceremoniously sprang seven feet in the air with a wild shriek of dispair, says he don't think much of Hot Springs as a health resort.

Whenever you see a cannibal with thick lips trotting around with a circus you can put him down as nothing more than a beef-eater. The true cannibal has thin lips and a nose half long enough to pull.

A tramp reached into the pantry window of an out-of-town house the other night and tried to steal a pound of butter, but it was so strong it drew him in and whistled for the dog. The tramp vows he will never tackle any more country butter.

A French magistrate has been greatly perplexed over a case submitted to him for adjudication. A butcher was about to pay a drover 100 francs, when the note fell in a dish of gravy. The butcher snatching it up and waving it in the air to dry, when the drovers' dog made a spring at it and swallowed the precious morsel. The butcher maintains the drover's dog had collected the debt, and the justice for weeks has vainly been seeking for a law or precedent for such a case.

The Royal Humane Society's medal has been voted to a young English lady named Loyd, for saving a boy aged ten. The boy fell off the quay, at Cowes, into deep water, and was being washed some distance by the heavy sea and strong tide when Miss Loyd, who was walking on the sea wall, plunged into the sea with her clothes on swam out to the boy, and with great difficulty brought him safely to the shore.

During the night a caterpiller crawled into the stocking of a daughter of Joseph L. Johnston, who lives at Indian Run. Its presence was not discovered when she put the stocking on, nor until her foot commenced to pain, and the stock was taken off to see what was wrong. She became very sick and for two or three days her life was despaired of. She is now better, and it is thought she will fully recover.

The heaviest trout caught in Lock Leven, Scotland, this season weighed four and three quarter pounds, and the total number, 14,000, weighed about 13,000 pounds. It is not uncommon for enthusiastic anglers to begin work at 5 o'clock in the morning and keep two and sometimes three rods plying vigorously until 10 o'clock at night.

A Life-Long Debauch.

[Philadelphia Times.]

"No, I'm obliged to you, I don't drink," replied Judge Gibbons, of Lancaster, in the bar-room of the Girard house. "I am 63 years old and have never used tobacco in any form, never have tasted malt or spirituous liquors, never have been at a horse race or attended a circus or a theatre."

"Yours has been an exemplary life, judge," replied The Times man.

"Well, I don't know that it has," continued the judge, sadly. "I am, after all, no better than other men; for the past forty-eight years I have been the abject slave to one ungovernable appetite. This indulgence has gained such absolute control of me that I can not exist four or five hours without gratifying it. I resolve and re-resolve to break it off, but I am weak—very weak—and finally yield. I can not go half a day without it. No, I daren't travel where I can't obtain it. It is killing me. Twenty years ago I weighed 220 pounds. Now I weigh 120. It is destroying my life, slowly but surely. I shall die of it."

"What form does this deadly dissipation take?" asked the reporter, in amazement, prepared for an appalling confession.

"Mush and milk," was the solemn and humiliating rejoinder.

Church Property in Gin Palaces.

[Demorest's Monthly.]

Canon Wilberforce is calling the attention of the people of England to the great revenues which the Established church derives from its gin palaces, beer houses and even more disreputable establishments. Of course, the dignitaries of the Episcopal church did not originally invest in this kind of property, but in the leases they negotiated for long terms of years, the houses were sub-let for disreputable purposes. A recent investigation shows, however, that a very large portion of the revenue of the church comes from these unhallowed resources. The agitation of this matter will hasten the day when there will be a separation of church and state in England.

Told Her No.

Dion Boucicault says Mrs. Langtry asked him if she was as handsome as Mary Anderson, and he told her no.

North Dakota is as large as England, twice as large as Ohio, and nearly half as large as France.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Dec. 5, 1883

Slugging in Leadville.

LEADVILLE, Col., Nov. 22.—Billy Haley, the middle weight champion of this state, and Tom Walling fought a prize fight in the old Carbonate theatre before 1,200 spectators. Healy was apparently in better trim than his opponent, and was the favorite at fifty to forty before a blow had been struck. Walling rushed the work and soon showed that he outclassed Haley, who is a member of the fire department. The first round lasted four minutes and thirty seconds. The second was a "hot one." Haley tried to rush Walling, but the latter was cool and skilful and again showed that "there was only one in it." The bettiug was now 100 to 50 on Walling. During the fourth round Haley fell without a blow and Walling's second claimed a foul, and the referee allowed it and gave the fight to Walling.

A Rival to Keely's Motor.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 22.—A. Lee Webster followed Keely's (of motor fame) example, and has been gathering the uninitiated in on a motor scheme by which he was to decompose water, generate hydrogen, and thus get his fuel and steam for machinery for practically nothing. He collected money from some believers in his insane project, and engaged Frosham hall for evenings to lecture in and show the workings of the motor. But the law headed him off, and last night about 6 o'clock he was arrested on complaint of his relatives and lodged in jail as a lunatic. He has been working on the motor for the last ten years, and had a similar experience in 1876.

The New Surgeon General.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—All the members of the cabinet were present at the meeting, and the session was prolonged until nearly 4 o'clock by the discussion of matters incorporated in the president's message. A decision was also reached in the matter of a surgeon general of the army. The president stated that after due consideration of the subject he had selected Col. Robert Murray to fill the vacancy. This is in the direct line of civil service reform, as Col. Murray was entitled by seniority to the position. He was appointed lieutenant and assistant surgeon in the army June 29, 1846; promoted to be captain and assistant surgeon June 28, 1851; major and surgeon June 23, 1860; lieutenant colonel and assistant military purveyor July 28, 1866, and colonel and surgeon June 26, 1876.

Later News About Hicks.

CAIRO, Nov. 24.—Eight German officers were among the commanders of the Egyptian troops under Hicks Pasha, and doubtless perished in the massacre of El Obeid. The statement is confirmed that the Egyptians were successful in the first attack, and that Gen. Hicks, believing El Mahdi's forces routed, accepted the services of a guide and was treacherously led into a defile where he was fallen upon by the ambushed rebels and his army cut to pieces. The artist, Power, and Major Casttogan are believed to be the only Englishmen alive in the Soudan. There is no doubt that O'Donovan, the celebrated war correspondent of The News, is dead.

Adulterating Drugs.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 24.—In the municipal court Rust Bros. & Bird, wholesale druggists, No. 43 Hanover street, were charged with selling adulterated drugs. The charge was made by the state board of health, lunacy and charity, through its counsel. It is understood that this is only the first of a series of prosecutions of a similar character to be entered upon by the board under a statute of 1882, which covers adulteration of drugs and articles of food, and directs the board to pursue investigation for the discovery, punishment and prevention of such adulterations.

——If France and China go to war what will we do for tea, was the question up at the late sewing circle. The question got a settler by an old maid screaming out, We will all go to Sechlers, of course.

Cheapest store in town—Garmans. 3

SWEPT INTO THE STREM.

One Thousand Acres of Land and "Right Smart of Bears."

On the deck of a big Mississippi steamboat stood an aged Southern planter. Indicating by a sweep of his arms the waters the boat was passing over, he said to a passenger from the North: "When I was 12 years old I killed my first bear on a new plantation, my father was then cutting out of a forest that grew directly over the waters of this bend. That was a mighty good plantation, and there were right smart bears there, too. But that one thousand acres of land went into the Mississippi years ago."

It is putting no strain upon the figure to say that great forests of youthful hope, womanly beauty and manly strength are swept in the same way every year into the great, turbid torrent of disease and death. Yet it should not be so. That it is so is a disgrace as well as a loss. People are largely too careless or too stupid to defend their own interests—the most precious of which is health. That gone, all is gone. Disease is simple but to recklessness or ignorance the simplest thing might as well be complexed as a proposition in Conic Sections. As the huge western rivers, which so often flood the cities along their shores, arise in a few mountain springs, so all our ailments can be traced to impure blood and a small group of disordered organs.

The most effective and inclusive remedy for disease is PARKER'S TONIC. It goes to the source of pain and weakness. In response to its action, the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart begin their work afresh, and disease is driven out. The Tonic is not, however, an intoxicant, but cures a desire for strong drink. Have you dyspepsia, rheumatism, or troubles which have refused to yield to other agents? Here is your help.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

This process of manufacture was invented by James Boss, who started in business in 1854, and the methods and tools used in making these watch cases are covered by patents. *This is the only watch case made under this process.* For many years the introduction of these goods was slow, owing to popular prejudice against "plated" goods, but gradually the public learned that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* was *not* a *cheap gold-washed* or *electro-plated* article, but was made of *genuine gold plates* of *standard quality* and *thickness*. Conscientious adherence to the determination to make the *best* watch case ever put on the market, and the adoption of every improvement suggested, has made the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* the STANDARD. In this watch case the parts most subject to wear—the *bow, crown, hinges, thumb-catches*, etc., are made of SOLID GOLD.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.) 8

ARTHUR & LINCOLN.

Will That Be the Republican Ticket in 1884?

New York Politicians in Washington Talking as if the Ticket was Already Nominated.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The New York World's correspondent says: "The White House is becoming the republican Mecca. Distinguished republicans are daily making calls on the president. The Pennsylvania republicans were there to say that he could have the delegation from that state if he wanted it. Yesterday New York was represented at the white house by A. S. Draper, Harold Frederic, the editor of The Albany Evening Journal, and George Campbell. These gentlemen intend to remain here two or three days for the purpose of arranging a programme for work in New York. Mr. Draper brought to Mr. Arthur the assurance that the moneyed men of New York were satisfied with his administration and would back him handsomely next year. The delegation assured the president that the harmony plan was working happily. The president was in a very happy mood. He was willing to be a candidate if by so doing he could contribute to harmony and republicun success. He would not be a candidate if by so doing his act should reawaken the old factional difficulties in the party. If any of the leaders should come out strongly against him he would promptly withdraw. It was suggested that his candidacy had already done much to restore harmony; that nearly all of the other candidates were flaling into the background since the president was understood to desire a renomination. Senator Logan especially had signified his intenti on of withdrawing in case the president comes up as a strong candidate, as he is more anxious to secure his reelection to the senate than he is to take a gambling chance in the national convention. It was hinted in the interview that the president might help the situation by certain changes in the Federal offices, but Mr. Arthur said nothing to encourage this view. He thought nothing would be weaker than to openly make bids for support with offers of patronage. He is not even inclined to make any changes in the cabinet, notwithstanding the pressure that has been brought to bear upon him. He has made the discovery that the weakest candidate is the man who works the hardest for the place. He proposes to pursue a consistent policy. He has won what confidence he has by pursuing a conservative course. The New York people are very much pleased with their talk with the president. He has actually made them believe he can carry New York if he is nominated, and they will go home and work very hard to secure delegates. The republicans who come and see Arthur talk about the ticket of Arthur and Lincoln as if it was already a fixed fact.

Settling with Their Creditors.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Cleveland, Cummings & Woodruff, the suspended dry goods firm, are settling with their creditors at the rate of sixty cents on the dollar, having been advised to do so by some of the non-resident creditors. The meeting of creditors for November 23 has therefore been abandoned. The liabilities are a little over $600,000 and the assets consists of $400,000 in cash, the amount received for the stock. There are about 400 creditors, the majority being in New York. About $280,000 of the claims have already been settled on the sixty cent basis, among the creditors who have thus settled being Claflin & Co., of New York, for $100,000, and the Union National bank, of Chicago, for $107,000.

Remembering Dead Insurance Companies.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Nov. 24.—A committee, appointed by the superior court in 1878, to report upon the claims of the policy holders of the American Mutual Life Insurance company, and the National Life Insurance company, has submitted a volumnious report. They report claims against the American Mutual company, aggragating $532,576.21, and about $30,000 against the National company. The report was not formally accepted, Talcott H. Russell, the receiver, asked thirty days in which to file remonstrances if necessary, which Judge Beardsley granted, also an order to sell at his convenience the insurance building, valued at $300,000.

England and Egypt.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—The Times, discussing Hicks Pasha's defeats, says: "We cannot believe that Mr. Gladstone will wilfully and blindly persist in weakening the small British force now in Egypt. The broad highway of the Nile Valley is now open to the victorious fanatics. What is there to prevent the garrisons and the populations at the advanced posts from yielding to the temptations of El Mahdi? Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues must understand that England will hold them answerable, if, by further errors of judgment, Egypt is allowed to relapse into anarchy, aggravated by the religious fanaticism and the maddening influence of invasion by the barbarism of the interior of Africa."

"Unser Fritz" in Spain.

MADRID, Nov. 24.—The Crown Prince Frederick William, of Prussia, has arrived here. King Alfonso, wearing the uniform of a Uhlan colonel, met him at the railway station. A large number of German residents also met the Crown Prince at the station and enthusiastically cheered him, but the Spanish populace were cold and silent. The weather was all that could be desired. Houses were generally decorated and troops lined the streets. The Crown Prince received numerous Germans at the German legation. A reception and banquet will all also be given at the legation on some evening next week, which the king and queen of Spain have accepted invitations to attend.

No Americans Wanted.

OTTAWA, Can., Nov. 24.—All members of the Canadian civil service have been called upon to take the oath of allegiance, the attention of the government having been drawn to the fact that several members had recorded their nationality as of the United States, while in other cases there is reason to believe that an element hostile to British interests is being introduced in some recent appointments.

A Successful Burglar Captured.

UTICA, N. Y., Nov. 24.—Officer Haley and Latham arrested a man giving the name of Louischelle. In his trunk were found the property stolen last week from residences in Utica, as well the articles stolen November 10th from the house of a Syracuse policeman. The man is believed to be the leader of a gang that has been operating very successfully in central New York for some time.

Arbitration Likely to Fail.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 24.—The arbitration board of coal operators and miners of the fourth pool appointed to settle the wage dispute met for the purpose of selecting an umpire, but adjourned without arriving at any conclusion. The efforts of the board will probably be in vain.

A good handkerchief for 6 cts. at Garmans. 3

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. MOORE."

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

Free! Cards and Chromos.

We will send free by mail a sample set of our large German, French, and American Chromo Cards, on tinted and gold grounds, with a price list of over 200 different designs, on receipt of a stamp for postage. We will also send free by mail as samples, ten of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for packing and postage; also enclose a confidential price list of our large oil chromos. Agents wanted. Address F. GLEASON & Co., 46 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

WANTED BOOK Canvassers. MALE and FEMALE

To engage in the sale of our new and important works of standard character, large profits and immense selling qualities. We offer a permanent and NEW WORK TO CANVASSERS. Address The CLINTON HALL PUBLISHING Co., 124 W. Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8matf

USE KREIDER'S EXTRA-PURE NEW-FAMILY KILN-DRIED CORN-MEAL For Sale by GROCERY AND PROVISION DEALERS. ITS QUALITY CAN NOT BE EXCELLED. TRY IT TO PROVE THAT.

Circular to the trade mailed free on application by postal card. Address, JOHN G. KREIDER, Milton Grove, Pa. 7nov3 n

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Plaining Mill.

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Kape & Co.,

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who keep all kinds of FLOORING,

GERMAN, &

SPLIT SIDING,

SURFACE BOARDS,

WINDOW SASHES,

SHUTTERS, BLINDS

&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

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W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.

The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.

Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Potters Mills, Pa.

All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. h 11jun6m

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy

—FOR—

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the

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(LIMITED,)

32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:

Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.

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Dentists.

DR G. W. HOSTERMAN,

Dentist, Centre Hall.

Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—

Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

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FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.

Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP

(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

:o:

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,

BUGGIES,

SPRING WAGONS

SLEIGHS

and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK.

jan27

V-S-C, L.

WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

Remnants of laces and trimmings from ½ to 3 yards at 10 cents each.

Job lot of buttons at 10c per dozen.

Gents hose 5c per pair. Ladies hose in stripes and solid colors at 9c, 3 pairs for 25 cents.

Gent's underwera 24, 30 to 50 cts. and upwards.

Ladie's skirts from 47c up.

Imitation of India shawls at $1.40, can't be told from one costing $3,000.

A good traveling satchel $1.

Pocket handkerchiefs from 4c up.

Bed spreads at 98 cents. Horse blankets at 98c. Prints 5 cents per yard. Plum black, garnet and brown dress goods at 8c per yard. Goods in other departments equally as cheap. Some special bargains in glass and queensware. Goblets 55c per dozen; pretty glass sets 38c. Groceries—just weights and fresh goods—at the very lowest prices. Granulated sugar 10c per pound. Valencia raisins and fine Turkey prunes, 3 pounds for 25 cents. New buck-wheat flour at 98 cents in ⅛ sacks.

We have all goods we advertise.

Highest price paid for produce.

VALENTINE'S STORE CO., LIM,

General Merchants,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

D. & R.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

☞Penns Valley Bargain Store☜

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies, misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

11oct3m DINGES & REARICK.

Lyon & Co.'s Store.

SNAPS FOR YOU! SNAPS FOR YOU!

OUR WAY OF SELLING OFF A LARGE WINTER STOCK AT SHORT NOTICE!

$40,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS, & CAPS, &c, AT ALMOST HALF PRICE!

Read this through to the end. There is something that will strike you. Then come with your sheckles. Come soon, because we will offer things at less than we can replace them, for after they are sold, we can't pick up such bargains every day. Just some chances.

Wool Brocaded Fine Dress Goods 15 cts. a yard, Elsewhere 30c.

Another lot 8 cents a yard.

One lot of good Gingham	7 cts a yard
One lot of best Gingham	6 " "
White Bed Spreads	45 " "
Cotton Flannel	6 " "
Best Calicos	6 " "
Best Shirting	8 " "
Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Red Table Linen	18 " "
Double White Cashmeres	18 " "
All Wool Black and Colored Cashmeres	37 " "
Red Plaid Flannels	10 " "
Ladies' Gossamers	85 " "

ALL WOOL CASHMERES BLACK & COLORED, AT LEAST ONE THIRD CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE

Plaid Dress Goods	6, 8 & 10 cts a yard.
Appleton "A" Muslin	7½cts a yard
Red all Wool Flannels from	15cts up
One extra quality Black Silk at 50 and 75 cts a yard, other places	$1 00 to 1 25
One lot extra quality Black Silk $1, elsewhere	1 50
One lot extra superb quality Black Silk $1 25, elsewhere	2 00
One lot extra heavy Superb Quality Black Silk, $1 75, elsewhere	2 50 & 3 00

COLORED SILK, EXTRA HEAVY, 75cts IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.

Colored silks from	50cts a yard
A new and superb quality all Silk Satin Rhodena	75cts., City prices $1 50
The finest quality 1¼ yard wide, all Wool Dress Cloth and Flannel, $1 per yard, same quality elsewhere	$1 25 per yard
Silk Plushes from	75cts up
Silk Velvets	1 00 & 1 25 up
Velveteen from	35cts up
Colored Blankets from	75cts a pair up
White Blankets from	1 65 a pair up
Undershirts and Drawers from	20 cts up
Ladies' Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Children's Hose 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Socks 4 pair for	25 cts
Men's Wool Hose 18 cts per pair, elsewhere	30 cts
Men's fine seamless all Wool Hose	18 cts a pair.

SHOES AT HALF PRICE.

Ladies' Shoes Good Calf	$1 00 a pair
Ladies' Calf Shoes	2 25 a pair
Children's Shoes	25c, 30c, & 40 c. a pair
Ladies' Button Shoe from	$1 00 a pair
Ladies Button Shoes Finest Quality	1 50 a pair
Best quality, Warranted	1 50 to 2 00
French Kid	2 50 to 3 50

WRIGHT'S BEST ROCHESTER MAKE.

Men's Heavy Winter Pants	75cts a pair
Men's Heavy Winter Pants	$1 00, 1 25 & 1 50
Children's Suits from	1 00 and up

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Men's Overcoats	$3 00, 4 00, & 5 00 and up
Men's all Wool suits from	6 00 up
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 a pair
Men's Heavy Boots	1 00 per pair
Boys' Boots	1 25 per pair
Ladies's Castor and Kid Gloves	25 cts per pair
Men's Castor and Buck Gloves	75 cts up

We have no space to mention all the bargains we have, but we have $40,000 worth of stock which shall go in the next 30 days at almost half price.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

CALL ON US AND SAVE MONEY MONEY RETURNED IF PURCHASE NOT SATISFACTORY.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S DOLMANS, COATS, ULSTERS, CIRCULARS

The Largest Stock and Marked Down 35 per cent from last month's Prices.

june28 LYON & CO.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

WOLF & SON

AT THE OLD STAND

CENTRE HALL,

HAVE RECEIVED A MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

NONE FINER IN THIS COUNTY.

FROM THE MOST STYLISH DRESS GOODS DOWN TO ANYTHING COMMONLY KEPT BY A GENERAL STORE AND AT BIG BARGAINS.

J. ZELLER & SON,

DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In

DRUGS, DRUGS

CHEMICALS

PERFUMERY,

FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E AURAND, *Druggist,*

sep 27y *Spring Mills, Pa.*

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA

G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.

☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜

Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,

FORT ORANGE,

EASTLAKE AND

WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgas bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

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ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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Office in Garman's new building.

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordia invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always havedone: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade

BELLEFONTE, PA

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides

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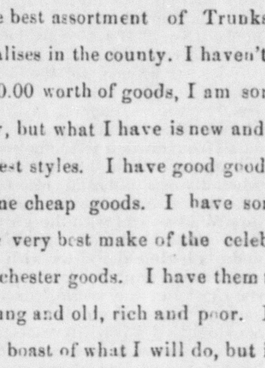
GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.



If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS.
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS
of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

17may

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all style.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres — W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. — J D. SHUGERT Cashier.

STEAM BENDING SHOPS,

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

11oct y — J. B. REAM & SON.

HE SAW THE EDITOR

But the Result was not Quite Satisfactory.

A Desperate Encounter in a Sanctum Between an Editor and a Lawyer —Probably Fatal Results.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 24.—A special to The Times from Bridgeton, N. J., says that John Cheeseman, editor and proprietor of The Patriot, the leading democratic weekly newspaper of Cumberland county, was shot by J. L. Van Syckle, a prominent democratic politician. After being shot, Cheeseman grabbed Van Syckle by the throat, bore him to the floor and beat his face to a pulp. Cheeseman is not seriously wounded. Van Syckle will die within a few hours. Cheeseman has been a newspaper publisher in Bridgeton for twelve years, and his editorial articles have invariably been aggressive. In his younger days he made some reputation by his prowess as a fighter. He is now forty five years old and lives with his wife and two grown up sons in a comfortable house in the center of the town. He is about six feet high, raw boned and muscular. Van Syckle is a lawyer, thirty five years old and has a wife and two children. He is much smaller than Cheeseman and is nothing like his equal in muscular development. Two years ago Van Syckle came here from Millville and opened a law office. Chesseman has known him many years. They are both democrats, and when Van Syckle came to Bridgeton it is said that Chesseman at once began to look upon him as a rival in country politics. The Patriot had an attack on Van-Syckle yesterday. Van Syckle promptly armed himself with a new cowhide and a revolver and went to Chesseman's office. The proprietor was washing his hands in the second story back room. His sons and three or four printers were in the story above. Van Syckle halted in the editorial room, second story front, and roared at Chessman in the adjoining apartment:

"I want to see you at once."

"All right," responded Chesseman. "I'll be out in a minute."

When Cheeseman came out of the back room Van Syckle arose from the corner of the desk on which he was nursing his wrath, and, drawing his cowhide, shook it at his swarthy enemy. Although Cheeseman had never been cowhided, the instrument in Van Syckle's hands, instead of inspiring him with terror, only made him stop and laugh. Then the little man's rage knew no bounds. Throwing down the cowhide he drew a revolver and aimed and fired at Cheeseman, who was only a few feet distant. Cheeseman threw up his left arm and the bullet passed through his coat sleeve and struck his breast two inches above the heart. He staggered, but recovered his presence of mind and closed with Van Syckle.

In a hand to hand struggle the lawyer was as a great disadvantage. Appreciating this, and fearing that Cheeseman would wrest the revolver from him and turn it upon its owner, he threw the weapon across the room. Cheeseman hurled his opponent to the floor, knelt upon the fallen man's arms, and then throttled him with his left hand and pounded him in the face with his right fist. The pistol shot and Van Syckle's cries for help brought Cheeseman's sons and the printers down stairs, and drew a great crowd of people from the street. Cheeseman was crazed with rage, and it was with difficulty that he was dragged from his almost insensible antagonist. Cheeseman said:

"I thought I was fatally wounded, and I was resolved to kill him if my strength lasted."

The affair created the most intense excitement in the town and county, as the principals are known to every one.

Awful Damage by Floods.

ST. LOUIS, Ill., Nov. 24.—Richmond creek is still pouring into the flooded mines at Belleville, Ill., forming a subterranean lake of two hundred acres under the town, and making a permanent reservoir. All through southern Illinois the low lands are flooded, and the loss will be very great.

VINCENNES, Ind., Nov. 24.—At least half the bridges in the county are gone. The extensive bottoms are imperilled. Still, another flood is threatened as a settled rain is gloomily falling. The Evansville and Terre Haute railroad has had two breaks just above the city, and no trains have passed for nearly forty eight hours. Passengers are being transferred from Fort Knox to the city by steamer. There are also several bad breaks below town. The river Duchee is higher than ever known before, and is sweeping destructively over southern Knox. The Wabash is still rising with unprecedented rapidity, and is very threatening. White river will do much damage. There have been no trains on the Indianapolis and Vandalia road since Wednesday.

Riot at a Salvation Army Meeting.

KINGSTON, Ont. Nov. 20.—A disturbance occurred in the Victoria music hall, occupied by salvationists. An ex-member of the army, who was intoxicated, entered the hall and had a collision with several individuals, some of whom he struck. Capt. Thompson, aid de camp to Maj. Moore, commander of the salvation army in America, who was present, undertook to quiet the disturber and was knocked over on a bench and choked. Four police officers entered and arrested the young man. A small riot followed, the crowd surging and pushing about the hall. The officers of the peace and the army were surrounded and kicked. One was knocked down and with the prisoner scuffled on the floor. The disorder was fearful. The police eventually retired without making any prisoners, and found some difficulty in forcing a passage through the mob which had collected upon the street.

British War Preparations.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—It is evident that the government is now fully aroused to the fact that the pending trouble between France and China may lead to complications which will require prompt action by British vessels in Chinese waters. This is shown by the appointment of Vice Admiral W. M. Dowell, now commanding the iron fleet which has its rendezvous at the Isle of Man, to the command of the Chinese squadron in place of Vice Admiral G. O. Willes. The British squadron in China is already larger than that at any other foreign station except the Mediterranean, and with Admiral Dowell in command the rights of British merchants and other subjects are very likely to be treated with due respect.

Steel Rails Idle.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 22.—There is trouble in one of Cannegie's mills at present. It appears that the employers have been compelled by the dullness of trade to require their workmen to make steel rails for the same price as is paid for making iron rails. This the workmen refuse to do. They claim half as much again for working steel as they get for iron. The firm will not pay this and that department is now idle, the workmen preferring to work at iron rails only three days a week rather than work full time under the new order of things.

A certain cure for hydrophobia was discovered in Centre street, New York. A man was bitten on the leg by an angry dog. A crowd collected, and he sat down on a beer keg and wept. An abulance was sent for, whiskey was poured down his throat, one old woman offered to telegraph for the mad stone, and several policemen fired pistols indiscriminately, breathing a hope that the dog, among other things, might be hit. At last some one asked the man why he wept, and he said it was for joy, because he had a cork leg. This is a valuable remedy and we commend it to science. No man who is bitten on a cork leg need die of hydrophobia.

Dress goods, an immense stock, at panic prices, at the Beehive. 2

PUZZLED PHYSICIANS.

Doctors' Disagree Over a Case that Perplexed the Whole Faculty—How a Woman's Life was Saved—A Remarkable Cure.

A talented reporter of that sprightly journal, the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette, tells in the most highly interesting manner, a terrible story of the sufferings of a gentle little lady named Mrs. Milo Ingram, now of 43 Fayette st., Allegheny city, Pa., the daughter of Capt. Hugh McKelvey, of same place. It was told to the reporter by Mrs. Ingram herself, and the news gatherer says it would have been too much to believe only the evidence was close at hand to substantiate every word of what was said.

"It was another instance," says a reporter, "of the culpable ignorance of a large class of practitioners of medicine who, while they pretend to be perfectly familiar with the minutest details of the science, are often brought to bay by some unusual difficult case, which they are asbamed to acknowledge they do not understand. The little lady gave the names of some of the most reputable physicians in the two cities, to whom she had paid large sums of money for treatment, and all they had succeeded in doing was making big fees, while she grew rapidly worse.

Her troubles began about six years ago, when she experienced a fall while attempting to cross a sewer drain that had just been dug. A large swelling came on her right side, which rapidly grew, became very much discolored, and caused the most intolerable pain. She sent for the leading physicians of Allegheny, who summoned a consultation of prominent physicians and surgeons, who united in pronouncing it a case of malignant cancer, and they told her it was incurable. She next consulted a well-known cancer doctor of Kittanning, under whose treatment she remained six months. Her case not manifesting the slightest improvement, she experienced the most excrutiating torture all the time. Her relatives took her to Rome, New York, where she remained for two years under the care of Dr. Kintzler. He pronounced it rose cancer, and although he failed to cure her, he very much relieved her sufferings. He also pronounced her case incurable.

The flesh of her breast was eaten away down to the ribs, the breast-bone was laid bare, and the disease made its way upward, causing the breast to become detached from the wall of the chest, hanging loose from above. After a while this healed partially, and the disease made its appearance in the limbs, with even tenfold greater virulence, not only eating away the flesh, but attacking the bones beneath. It affected both limbs, and then broke out on her head and face, affecting her eyes, making her almost blind, and causing her face to swell out of all its former likeness. Her mind was affected, and at last her death became only a question of time. A very reputable herb doctor pronounced her at death's door.

At this juncture, her friends were told of the remarkable recoveries effected by PERUNA, and without any real hope of benefiting her, they determined to see if the wonderful remedy would be of any avail in her case. Four months after commencing the use of PERUNA she showed remarkable signs of improvement, and to-day she is a perfectly healthy woman. All her sores are healed.

Some fearful scars remain behind to tell the terrible story. Her sight is completely restored, and a more grateful patient a doctor never had. She says she never grows tired sounding PERUNA's praises.

Mrs. Ingram says they had paid over $1000 to her previous doctors, without any permanent good, and her father would gladly have paid as much for Peruna had a cure been guaranteed. About one hundred bottles of Peruna, each containing half an ounce of iodide of potassium, was the whole cost of her cure. She took at first one tablespoonful four times daily, and gradually increased the dose, until she took four tablespoonsful every two hours. Notwithstanding these large doses, her appetite at once improved, and continued good all the time until she was perfectly cured. She gained 45 pounds while under treatment.

There are only two cases on record where it is known to have required half as many bottles to effect a cure. Generally speaking, ordinary chronic cases require only from six to thirth six bottles, and thousands of cases of recent date have recovered perfectly on a single bottle."

A GREAT PROBLEM.

TAKE ALL THE

KIDNEY & LIVER MEDICINES.

BLOOD PURIFIERS,

RHEUMATIC REMEDIES.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION CURES.

AGUE, FEVER, AND BILIOUS SPECIFICS,

BRAIN & NERVE, FORCE REVIVERS.

GREAT HEALTH RESTORERS.

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL the best qualities of these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this. dec.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,

jun22tf — Centre Hall

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REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

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—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

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WM. A. SANDOE,

MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D. W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.

He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

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JOHN BLAIR LYON, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new buildin

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DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

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WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

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— NEW GOODS —

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GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES. SUGARS, SPICES, CANNED GOODS, DRIED FRUITS, MEATS, NUTS, OYSTERS, FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past 12 months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine, and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But THE SUN is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same trip of intelligence would girdle the globe 27 or 28 times.

If every buyer of a copy of THE SUN during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the circulation of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

THE SUN is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences which goes at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and when therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know THE SUN, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know THE SUN, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

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DAILY, 50 cents a month; $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, especially articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary views of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

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14nov6t — THE SUN, N. Y. City.

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Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

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For sale generally by the wholesale woodenware and grocery dealers. If your jobber cannot supply you, send your orders direct to us.

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THE MARVELLOUS WEBBER SINGING DOLL.

A Mechanical Wonder.

Last year we first introduced this CHARMING NOVELTY to the children of America, and it is safe to assert that no Toy ever devised attained such immediate popularity; fully aware of its merit we had thousands of Dolls ready for the Holiday trade notwithstanding which the supply was exhausted early in December, and hundreds of children who came to our store were disappointed. We have been accumulating stock for the past nine months and shall endeavor this year to fill all orders the day of receipt. **The Doll has been improved in every way since last year.** Instead of the stiff German body and in all imported Dolls our Doll has an **AMERICAN MADE BODY** with limber joints so that it will sit easily and gracefully in any position. The arm is of **Finest Kid** with separate fingers. These are positively the finest bodies ever put in a Doll, they are of graceful and natural shape, and much better and more expensively made than the best imported bodies which they will outwear many times. **The Waxed Heads** with long hair are of the best French and German make made especially for this Doll and they are as beautiful as life, long hair, beautiful eyes and delicately tinted cheeks. We consider them the finest Doll's Heads ever imported into this country, and that without the **Wonderful Singing Attachment** THE DOLL ALONE IS WELL WORTH THE ENTIRE PRICE. THE SINGING ATTACHMENT is concealed within the body, it is one of the most ingenious inventions of the age. Its shape and location are shown in the right hand engraving. It is a **Perfect Musical Instrument,** finely made, not liable to get out of order and so arranged that a slight pressure causes the Doll to sing one of the following airs: *"Home sweet home," "Greenville," "I want to be an angel," "There is a happy land," "Sweet bye and bye," "Bonnie Doon," "How can I leave thee?" "A B C Song," "America," "Thou, thou reign'st" (German), "Frohe Botschaft" (German), "Tell Aunt Rhoda," "Buy a broom," "Yankee Doodle," "Coming thro' the Rye," "God bless the Prince of Wales," "Grandfather's Clock," "Child's Song," "Last Rose of Summer," "Joyful Message" (German), "Old Folks at Home," "Pop Goes the Weasel," "So many Stars" (German), "Sleep my Child" (German), "When I a little bird," "Cradle Empty," "God save the Queen."* Walking and talking dolls have long been made, but they are expensive, soon out of order and do not afford the little ones half the pleasure and entertainment that our **Wonderful Singing Doll** does, which is the **Greatest Novelty** in CHILDREN'S TOYS EVER PRODUCED and is the most beautiful and appropriate present that can be made to a child. We can furnish three sizes **No. 1,** 22 inches high, **price $2.75. No. 2,** 24 inches high, larger head **price $3.25. No. 3,** 25 inches high, OUR BEST DOLL, **price $4.00.** These Prices include Boxing. All three sizes are equally perfect and complete, but the larger the doll the larger the singing attachment and better head. Sent to any address on receipt of price. **Fine embroidered Chemise 25 cts. extra.** THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Address all orders to **THE MASSACHUSETTS ORGAN CO., No. 55 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.**

☞ *FINE COSTUMES for these dolls with underclothing lace trimmed, finely made, $3.00 to $5.00 extra.*

A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

that will play any tune, and that any one, even a child, can operate.

The Organette has gained such a world-wide reputation that a lengthy description of it is not necessary. It will be sufficient to say that it is a PERFECT ORGAN that plays *mechanically* all the sacred airs, popular music, songs, dances, etc., etc. It consists of three strong bellows and set of reeds with EXPRESSION box and SWELL. A strip of perforated paper represents the tune, and it is only necessary to place the paper tune in the instrument, as shown in the picture, and turn the handle, which both operates the bellows and propels the paper tune. The perforations in the paper allow the right reeds to sound and a perfect tune is the result, *perfect in time, execution, and effect,* without the least knowledge of music being required of the performer; even a little child can operate it, as is shown in the picture, a little girl is playing a song and her playmates are singing the words. It is tuned in the key best suited for the human voice to sing by. It interests and entertains both old and young, assists in training the voice and AFFORDS HOURS OF SOCIAL AMUSEMENT. The Organette is perfectly represented by the picture. It is made of *solid black walnut,* decorated in gilt, and is both handsome and ornamental. The price of similar instruments has hitherto been $5, and the demand has constantly increased until now there are over 75,000 in use. We are encouraged to place the Organetta on the market at this greatly reduced price, believing that the sale will warrant the reduction. The Organetta though similar in construction is an *improvement* upon our well-known Organette, which sells for $5 and $6. It contains the same number of reeds and plays the same tunes. Our office is similar. On receipt of $3.50 we will send the Organetta by express to any address, and include FREE $3.50 worth of music, or on receipt of $5 we will send it with over $11.50 worth of music FREE, or for $8.50 we will send it with small selection of music FREE. The price includes boxing and packing. *These are agents' prices,* and we will appoint the first purchaser from any town our agent, if he so desires. Address,

The Massachusetts Organ Co., 57 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

J. H. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. nov28

SPRING MILLS PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A house and lot, near the station, at Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. The house is a two story frame; there are outbuildings and choice fruit on the lot, also a well and running water For further particulars apply to
1nov4m — HANNAH BULLUCK, Milesburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Wm. J. Bartges, dec'd, of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request that all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFFSNYDER, Adm'r.
21nov6t — Millheim, Pa

CROCKERY.—Millheim Crockery ware—crocks, flower pots, vases, etc., are constantly kept on hand by John S. Auman, at Farmers Mills. Manufactured by M. Ulrick, Jr. oct11tf

What Came of It.

[Helen E. Starrett in Chicago Weekly Magazine.]

Mr. Smith missed the train by just just one-half minute and he was in a furious temper over the matter. He lived in the suburbs and went into the city every day to his place of business. Not once in three months did such a thing happen as his being late for the train, but on this occasion he felt like declaring that half the time he had to rush himself clear out of breath to reach it or else miss it. He was in that exasperated state of mind where he wanted to blame somebody, abuse somebody; a state of mind which, in a condition of development a little nearer the savage, would impel to acts of cruelty towards any thing or any person on whom anger could be wreaked. Of course the person on whom he could most quickly and with the least impunity cast blame was his wife. It was all her fault. Why couldn't she manage household affairs so that he could get his breakfast earlier? He worked like a slave at his business ten hours a day, he gave her full control of the house and furnished money to run it; she had a servant and it was pure and utter shiftlessness in her that breakfast could not be ready in proper time. Thus soliloquized Mr. Smith, as with anger-flashing eyes he saw the train disappear in the distance.

It was a full hour and a half till the next train; it was nearly half a mile back to Mr. Smith's house. He nervously paced back and forth for a few moments before the depot, debating in his mind whether he should wait there for the next train or go back home. As he mused his anger grew. He would go back home; he would give his wife such a "blowing-up" as she would remember for months. She should feel that it was no light matter to have breakfast five minutes late. He turned his face homeward and stamped heavily along with the air of a man determined to do a desperate deed; his face was flushed with anger and his eye gleamed fiercely.

But as he hastened along somehow or other his absorbed attention was diverted by the song of a bird in the trees that lined his path. He looked up involuntarily. How brightly the sun was shining! The trees were putting forth their tenderest green; so was the grass. He noticed the fragrance of the apple and plum blossoms; he distinguished the peculiar strain of a bird he used to hear in boyhood. He had listened to that bird when he had walked in the meadows with the pretty, shy young maiden whom his heart was bent on winning for his wife. She was his wife now. She was the mother of three rosy, active children; they were his and hers. She was not so pretty as she once was. She was thin and careworn. The plump rosiness and merry smile were for the most part gone. But what a good, true wife she had been to him! And on this bright, sunshiny, beautiful morning he had been meditating the sharp words he could say to her, and all for a trivial little loss of an hour from business. Mr. Smith's pace slackened; his countenance relaxed, his heart melted. On such a morning he could not, would not mar the harmony and beauty of the sunshine and birds and the green things growing. No: if he could not speak kindly words he would hold his peace.

As Mr. Smith neared his house he felt a certain shrinking from meeting his wife directly. He almost felt that he might betray on his countenance some of the harsh thoughts he had been thinking. So he went around the side of the house and entered a kitchen door. Bridget was standing with a perplexed and distressed air over the open stove in which smouldered a dark, dying fire.

"What is the matter, Bridget?"

"Faith, sur, and it's the stove that breaks me heart entirely. The grate is broken and the stove-pipe smokes, and whin I sthrive to make a quick fire, here's the way it serves me."

"Well, Bridget, I believe that's all my fault. Your mistress has asked me many times to bring a new grate from the city and also to have a man come and clean out the stove-pipe and chimney. I will put this down in my note book and bring the new grate this evening, and Pat McFlinn shall come this very day and fix the pipe."

"Oh, thank you, sur," said Bridget, with a brightening countenance, "and could you have the cisthern fixed to? The pump has been broken a long toime and it takes so much of me toime and keeps back the work so to be dhrawing water wid a rope."

Again Mr. Smith's conscience smote him. How often had his wife asked him to have the cistern fixed.

"Yes, Bridget, I will have the cistern fixed also this very day."

"Well, sur, thin I think I'll stay. I was just tellin' the misthress that I wouldn't work any longer with such inconveniences, but if the stove and cisthern are fixed a poor girl can get along."

Mr. Smith made another memorandum in his note book and passed on through the dining-room towards his wife's room. He noticed that her plate indicated an untasted breakfast. Softly he opened the door of their room. His wife started up hastily with an expression of alarmed inquiry. Her eyes were wet with tears. The baby, still in his night-clothes, was fretting in the cradle, while a little 2-year-old, partly dressed, tugged at her skirts.

"And so you missed the train—breakfast was late, well, I can't help it—Bridget is going to leave, too," and the poor little woman covered her face with her hands and burst into sobs and tears. She fully expected angry complaints from her husband, and in some vague way she felt that she was to blame. She could not compass everything, and the babies were so troublesome. Oh, did every young mother have as hard a time as she did?

"Why, darling, what's the matter?" said Mr. Smith, putting his arm around his wife. "Come, I think it is mostly my own fault. I have come through the kitchen and I find Bridget has so much trouble with the stove being broken and the chimney bad that I wonder she can get breakfast at all."

"I ought to get up in time to see that you have your breakfast early," sobbed the poor little woman. "But Bridget is so cross this morning and I—I am so tired."

"And no wonder, darling, that you are tired, with the care of these big babies, wearing on you all the time. You have no business to have any care of the breakfast at all, and you shall not have after this. You need your good morning nap and you shall have it. Bridget is all right. I'm going to get that broken stove fixed and the cistern, and then if Bridget can't get the breakfast in time without you we'll find some other way to do. Come now, cheer up and I'll help you to dress these rogues. I have plenty of time before the next train."

How wonderful is the effect upon the physical nature of a spiritual impulse! How quickly can an uplifted and strengthened spirit energize and strengthen the body! Everything seemed instantly changed for the poor, dejected little Mrs. Smith. She laid her cheek against her husband's, then rested her head on his shoulder. How precious and dear was his love and strength. Her eyes brightened and her cheeks glowed. Her weariness and depression which had been utter misery gave way to a delightful feeling of repose and loving happiness. In the midst of the most prosaic surroundings her heart was full of the finest and most inspiring emotion.

"Dear, dear love, how good you are!" she said. "How you have changed the aspect of everything for me this morning. Had you reproached me as many husbands would have done, I would have sunk in deepest anguish. Your sympathy makes me strong—strong and happy."

Releasing his wife with a tender kiss, Mr. Smith took the baby from the cradle and merrily drew its little stockings and shoes on its little plump, kicking, restless feet. Then he brushed out the other little fellow's curls and buttoned his shoes. Willie, the oldest, had slipped out of the house, and Mr. Smith went to look for him, and found that he had taken advantage of an insecure lock on the gate to run off up the street. Bringing him back, Mr. Smith got the hatchet and in a few minutes had fixed the gate so that Master Willie couldn't open it. His wife smilingly opened the front door and seeing what he had done exclaimed, "Oh, I am so relieved to find that Willie cannot get out of the yard. It has been such a source of annoyance that I could not keep him in."

And now it was time to start for the next train if he stopped to order the stove man and the pump man to do the promised work. So, gaily kissing his wife and children once more, Mr. Smith started for the depot. And as he walked along with a light and joyful heart he mused:

"How cheap a thing is happiness, after all, and yet how easy to turn it into misery! If I had given way to my temper this morning I could have gratified a momentary impulse of unreasonable anger and left behind me saddened and discouraged hearts. If I had not learned of and remedied the discomfort and inconvenience caused by my own negligence, weeks and months of domestic chaos might have followed. Thank heaven for the influence of the song of bird and scent of flower, and thank heaven, too, for all the gentle influences and sweet affections that can make the most uneventful life a blessing. Dear, good wife! and dear little children! Thank God I have left them happy this morning if I did miss the train."

A Chinese Soldier's Rations.

[Cor. London Telegraph.]

On the banks were several battalions of infantry, encamped in good tents, all laid out in first-class order, properly pitched and nicely intrenched. The whole arrangement was on the European system. I went ashore among the tents and saw the evening meel being served out. The rations consisted of rice, pork, fat, vegetables, and fish. Each man got a huge bowl of the mixture. All the men sat down around the bowl, each with a little basin in his hand and his chop-sticks ready for action. There was no ceremony. Every soldier filled his cup and then began to fill his mouth. In a few minutes nothing was to be seen but chins and chop-sticks moving simultaneously. A dead silence had fallen on the camp, and till the attack on the rations was over not a Chinaman spoke.

Then there was a movement toward the camp-fires for hot water to be poured over the tea leaves, of which each man seemed to have a supply, and after this camp merriment and talk, for the serious business of the day is over. I found the soldiers had had one meal like that in the early part of the day, and that the two rations were all they got, but they were quite contented and happy, and looked in very good condition. I learned that one secret of their happiness was the abundance of pork fat served out. At Hangchow it appears that the authorities were more than usually free with this felicitous accompaniment of a Chinese soldier's dinner.

Only the Hired Girl.

[Lowell Courier.]

A little 3-year-old was out in the garden, when she stepped on a beetle and killed it. The gardener, in a sympathetic tone, said to her: "Perhaps that was a mother beetle gathering food for her children at home, and they may suffer with hunger;" when Ida replied with apparent honesty, "I guess, Uncle Frank, it was not the mother I killed, but was only the hired girl.

Bound to Stick.

[Louisville Commercial.]

I remember how the jockeys used to ride in the olden days. They had no saddles, and each man who mounted a horse was required to wear home-made linen pants. A vial of honey was poured on the back of the horse, and the honey coming in contact with the raw linen, formed an adhesion sufficiently strong to keep the rider in his position and enable him to ride with safety.

BRAIN-WORKERS' ODD METHODS.

Strange Sources of Inspiration--How Surroundings Affect the Magnetic Mind.

[Courier-Journal.]

Some amusing features from the lives of celebrated men have been brought together by a German writer. Auber wrote on horseback; it was not possible for him to write in any other place than in Paris, however beautiful another residence might be, and however many other attractions it might offer. Adam composed the best when he lay with his clothes on in bed, and showed as great antipathy to all landscapial beauty as love to his cats. The same antipathy to all natural beauty is charged to Donizetti, who always slept when he went on a journey, when he should have given his attention to the romantic scenery of Switzerland and Italy. Elmarosa could not write without having a lot of friends around him, with whom he kept up an active conversation about art matters.

Sacchmi's train of thought was interrupted when his cats did not play their antics upon his writing desk. Sarti could only become inspired in a room without furniture, and which was dimly lighted. Spontini could only compose in the dark, and Meyerbeer composed best during violent thunder storms, under the roof of his house. Saliert gained his inspiration while he walked quickly through the streets filled with a human throng, meantime eating a great quantity of confections. Haydn, in order to compose, sat in a soft armchair, with his gaze directed to heaven. Gluck, composed in the open air, best in the glaring sunshine. He liked champagne by his work, and gesticulated very violently, as if he were an actor on the boards. Handel wandered in the church-yard, and when he wished to become inspired, he sat himself down in one corner of it, which was shaded by weeping willows. Paesiello composed in bed, and did not leave it until he had finished a whole operatic scene or act. Mehul was a great worshiper of flowers, and often fell into silent reverie in observing them. He felt happiest in a quiet garden.

Mozart gained his inspiration by reading Homer, Dante, Petrarch, Schiller, Ossian and Victor Hugo. Schiller inspired his muse by the smell of rotten apples, which he kept constantly in his desk; besides this he liked to live amid surroundings corresponding to the subject upon which he worked. When he wrote the last act to "Mary Stuart" he had his servants clothed in black; and so long as he worked on "Wallenstein" he neglected no review or other military spectacle, and at home his wife must sing battle pieces to him. Goethe loved to have plastic works of art before him as he wrote. It is known that in his creation of his Iphigenia, he had the image of an antique female before him, in order to see if that which he made his heroine say would suit the features before him.

Jean Paul replenished his ideas while taking a walk, and drank a glass of beer now and then on the way. In writing he loved the strong smell of flowers. Herr von Kleist worked with great difficulty, and when he made poetry, it was as if he had a conflict with an invisible fiend. Just the opposite was the case with Father Wieland. In making his poems he trilled a lively song, and sometimes would spring away from his work and cut a caper in the air. Kotzebue, in the composing of his dramas was also actor. He himself acted single scenes in his study. It is related that when Sand murdered him, his little son, as he saw him reel and then writhe upon the ground, cried to his mother, "See, mamma, father plays comedy again!"

Burger, the immortal poet of Leonore, is said to have whistled street songs as he wrote his verse on paper. His conversation in such moments is said to have been obscene. Holderlin was often found crying when he composed poems. Similar things are said of the French romance writer Lafontaine. His wife once found him before his writing desk swimming in tears. "Oh, it is too sad," he said. "It don't go at all," he sobbed; "I am still in the first volume." Matthison wrote his poems by moonlight, while standing at the window. Lamartine wrote his best things in the morning, before breakfast, while sitting before the fire.

A contemporary of Dumas wrote thus: "The writing desk of Alexander Dumas presents a picture of classical disorder. The study floor is covered with books and papers, behind which he is seated, formally barricaded. Also a quantity of dogs, cats, poultry, pigeons, and singing birds are to be seen around, and these he feeds, strokes, and keeps out of mischief while writing. In the background stand a number of printer's devils waiting for copy, and booksellers and such people, who have business with him. He writes very rapidly, and carries on, very often, a conversation at the same time. He is very negligent in his dress."

The Children Named the Town.

[Chicago Times.]

A pioneer who once owned the land on which the town of Mioe stands, tells how the place received its peculiar name. "I had a wife once," says the pioneer, "and I loved her dearly. Her name was Maria; but the children, not being able to pronounce it, called her 'Mio,' and finally the neighbors got to calling her 'Mio.' When the county seat was located, and I called it Mio—after my dear wife, who had died—the surveyor thought that a final 'e' would make the name look better; and so the name is spelled 'Mioe.'"

Who Was Shylock?

[Glasgow Chiel.]

(Dramatis Personæ — Paterfamilias and his "Only Hope," aged 12. The latter is busy at his lessons.)

Only Hope (suddenly looking up from his books)—"Pa, who was Shylock?"

Paterfamilias (with a look of surprise and horror)—"Great goodness, boy, you attend church and Sunday school every week and don't know who Shylock was? Go and read your bible, sir!"

SCREENS AND POSES.

Devices which Photographers Use to Make Good-Looking Pictures.

[New York Journal.]

"Now, then, sir," said the sitting artist of a photograph gallery, forcing the back of the reporter's head into the vise, "keep the head about so with the chin up; and just try and smile, will you?"

The reporter attempted to smile, but didn't see why he should hold up his chin so high.

"That is to prevent a deep shadow under the lower jaw. You see, our light comes through the roof. Sometimes we have to fix a screen to throw the light under the chin. We use side screens for people who like a white line all along the nose. Others are troubled with hollow cheeks, and we have to throw light from the screens into these cavities, and fatten them up, so to speak, with sunlight. Now keep quiet, and look at this corner. Wink, not often, but naturally. Now smile. You are speaking of screens," continued the artist, growing talkative, as the operation was over. "Well, the chief things I have to know are how to use those screens and how to pose customers. If a somewhat lean lady comes here for a picture I must fill her out; if she has wrinkles I must smooth them. Suppose I reflect a screen light across a lady's wrinkles; they will look almost like painted lines in the finished picture. But let me fill the creases with light, and they will become delicately accentuated tracings. And, of course, such an operation would take ten or fifteen years off her presumable age. A brilliant photographic artist in Sixth avenue said to me the other night: 'Give me just the light I want and the proper screens, and I will make you a Venus de Milo out of an old hag, provided she has simply the structural proportions of that statue.' In principle he was right, though he might not be able to hit the mark exactly in practice."

"So if we go to a real photographic artist," said the reporter, "we are more likely to get a pretty picture than a faithful likeness."

"That doesn't follow. Our power of modifying a person's appearance must be used with judgment. And you must remember that to photograph people just as they are is precisely the way to make a poor likeness. When you meet persons you are acquainted with they talk and smile, express some emotion, or evince a certain amount of animation in their faces, which, unfortunately, they leave behind them at the photographer's door. That's why I always advise people to take a friend with them when they go to a gallery. And that's why I've often taken a better picture of a mother while she was holding a child in position for a photograph than when she was sitting for her own picture only. When caring for the child she appears just as her friends see her. You know that we seldom see faces as they really are; we only see an appearance. Get an absolutely exact picture of a lady who is sitting alone, engaged in doing something which does not interest her, and compare it with her appearance in general. In the first instance, the eyes are more sunken, the corners of the lips lowered, the mouth more compressed, the cheeks hang slightly, the jaw has dropped a little, the eyebrows are straighter and their lines are less varied. All these changes may, to a non-professional observer, appear unimportant; but their combined influence in making up a picture would be very marked. Now, while it is true that our screens and poses and the animated conversation we sometimes start up with a customer do not restore his habitual appearance, they go far to compensate for the loss of it."

Davy Crockett.

[Ben: Perley Poore.]

Davy Crockett was, in his day, the member of the house of representatives most asked for by strangers. Reared in the log cabin of a Revolutionary soldier, he became noted as a bear-hunter and rifle shot, and he commanded a battalion of mounted riflemen under Gen. Jackson, in the Creek campaign. He finally was elected to congress from Tennessee, and his speeches were always listened to with interest. He was a middle-sized, fine-looking man, with resolute features, and a rather defiant air. Espousing the cause of the bank, he gave offense to many of his constituents who were friends of Gen. Jackson, and published a book written for him at Washington, on the title page of which was his motto:

Remember this when I am dead,
Be sure you are right then go ahead.

The book and his frank speeches returned him to the favor of his constituents, but when the American settlers in Texas made an appeal for help, he went there in command of a company of Tennessee riflemen, and was killed while gallantly fighting at San Antoine de Bexar, in March, 1836. John W. Crockett, a son of David, was elected to congress soon after his father's death, and served for two terms after which he was elected by the legislature attorney for the Ninth district of Tennessee. Removing to New Orleans, he was for a time associate editor of The National, and he went from there to Memphis, where he died in November, 1852.

Healthy Business Rivalry.

[New York Sun.]

"Here y'are, now; two packages for 10 cents!" yelled a seedy-looking envelope peddler in Grand street. "Here y'are, this way; two packages for 5 cents!" howled another envelope peddler, almost crowding his fellow-merchant off the sidewalk. Women out shopping noted the difference in price, and soon bought out the two-for-five-cent man. Then both peddlers drifted around the corner, and the one who had sold no envelopes divided his stock with the other, remarking, with a chuckle: "It works boss, pard, don't it?"

Careful of His Character.

[Chicago Herald.]

The Worcester, Mass., town records show that, in 1779, a 6-year-old boy had his ear bitten off by a horse, and the selectmen drew up a certificate showing the manner of the injury and recorded it on the town books, so that the loss should not be prejudicial to the boy when he grew up.

DANGER ON THE STAGE.

The "Dull Thud" Which Killed Johnny Gallagher, of the Lorellas.

[New York Cor. Utica Observer.]

Danger is always a popular element of the show business. The trapeze has been rendered nearly valueless in this city by the enforcement of the law for a netting underneath it. New forms of the peril have therefore been devised to meet the demand. On the same stage with the sword swallower was an athlete who evaded the statute and imperiled his neck by backward somersaults from tables, which were placed one on another until a height of twenty-five feet was reached. From that unsubstantial platform he bent back and dropped, striking with his hands hard on the protruding top of the lower table, and thereby completing a turn of the body and finally striking on his feet. The performance was utterly devoid of grace, difficulty or any other attractiveness except the possibility that the man would be killed. I found, however, that he was far from reckless.

"If I should miss the bottom table with my hands," said he, "my head would strike when my feet ought to, and it would be all up with me."

"Do you expect to miss it?"

"Well, I wouldn't be surprised to any time, but of course I don't mean to. And I can't help feeling a little shaky since Johnny Gallagher died. Do you remember the Lorellas? Well, Johnny was the little one."

I did recall the Lorellas, for I had seen their performance only a few weeks before. Probably you have seen them—the two long, slim fellows, dressed in black tights, with their high kicking and grotesque contortions, and the smaller third, in the guise of a girl, whom they threw about, doubled up, and in various other ways surprisingly treated. Do you recollect how, in the midst of their preliminary dance, when the boy was so cleverly imitating the coyness and gentility of a maiden, they lifted him high by the arms and let him drop with a tremendous chug in a sitting posture? His expression of mingled amazement, resentment and physical inconvenience was very funny. Nothing in the wide world is more laughable than a woman taking a seat on a chair that unexpectedly isn't there. This was a successful dramatization of that realistic idea. It made audiences laugh so immoderately for years that the Lorellas never omitted it, and Johnny Gallagher was prosperous with his dull thud until it finally killed him! Imagine yourself dropped four feet to a bare floor, square and hard, and you will understand the concussion that your spine would sustain. There's brain at the top of every backbone, even that of a grotesque dancer, and there came a drop for young Gallagher which proved fatal. He was taken suddenly ill with paralysis of the brain, after performing in "The Devil's Auction," in Philadelphia, the other day, and died within a few hours.

Keeping a Secret.

[The Manhattan.]

Secrets are often valuable in Washington. When the ways and means committee decided to increase the tax on whisky to $2 a gallon a number of fortunes are said to have been made within a small circle of men. In the dark days of '64 a treasury clerk kept for twenty-four hours a secret known only to President Lincoln and Secretary Chase besides himself. When it became officially known it sent gold flying up, and the country was in dismay. It was a secret, too, that could have been passed on without harming the Union cause. It was simply a question of keeping faith till the time came. An hour after the news broke the clerk fairly staggered under a terrific slap on his shoulder. He heard and saw a banker whom he knew well. "You miserable fool!" cried the banker. "I'd have given you $100,000 to have known this twenty-four hours ago." And the banker could have well afforded to do it. But the clerk had the satisfaction of knowing that he had done his duty, as many another government officers has done under circumstances of temptation.

Cured His Hump.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A day or two ago, as the passengers were leaving one of the ferry-boats, a gentleman who stood beside a customs officer remarked:

"When I see a poor fellow like that I am consoled for not being rich."

"Who?"

"Why that man with a hump on his back. I had rather be poor all my days than be deformed and have millions of money."

"I can cure him in about five minutes—come and see," replied the officer, as he walked toward the unfortunate and invited him to pass up stairs. There was a kick, but he had to go, and three or four minutes' time sufficed to remove his deformity, which consisted of twenty-two yards of flannel and six pair of socks.

"Purty smart!" growled the smuggler, as he was allowed to go.

"Not so very," was the reply; "a man who carries a hump on his back should carry a stiff neck. You didn't."

Wholesale Cremation.

[Chicago Herald.]

When the Belgian chemist M. Creteur was charged with the purification of the battlefield of Sedan, he was compelled to resort to cremation in order to dispose of the heaps of half-covered bodies. Not one case of illness occurred among his 250 workmen, though they were at work under a blazing sun. After the battle of Worth and Gravelotte and the two sieges of Paris the bodies of the slain were cremated, and none of the usual contagious disorders occurred. In Russia, after the retreat of the grand army, corpses were burned wholesale, and later, before Paris, 4,000 were cremated with a similar avoidance of bad effect. It is said if a similar method had been adopted in Egypt the cholera would not have broken out at Damietta.

At the Spike.

A sign board erected opposite where the last spike was driven on the Northern Pacific railroad bears the following; "Lake Superior, 1,193 miles; Puget Sound, 748 miles.

SIGNS OF PROSPERITY.

[From the Chinese.]

Where spades grow bright, and idle swords grow dull;
Where jails are empty, and where barns are full;
Where church paths are with frequent feet outworn.
Law court yards weedy, silent and forlorn;
Where doctors foot it, and where farmers ride;
Where age abounds, and youth is multiplied;
Where these signs are, they clearly indicate
A happy people and well-governed state.

The Birthplace of Dickens.

[Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.]

A week ago, being in Portsmouth, I was desirous of seeing the birthplace of Charles Dickens, and was surprised to find uncertainty prevailing on the subject. It was known to be one of the houses in Mile-end terrace, which is on the left side of the Commercial road, Landport, Portsea, and about one mile from Portsmouth town railway station. Proceeding thither, I found four small old houses, with gardens in front and green railings and trees. I had been directed to the first house of the four (now No. 387), and I afterwards learned from some of the old inhabitants of the immediate neighborhood that the last house (No. 393) was considered to be the right one.

With reference to the birthplace, Foster, in his "Life of Charles Dickens," volume 1, page 2, says: "He has often told me that he remembered the small front garden to the house at Portsea, from which he was taken away when 2 years old, and where, watched by a nurse through a low kitchen window almost level with the garden walk, he trotted about with something to eat, and his little elder sister with him. He was carried from the garden one day to see the soldiers exercise." I venture to suggest the desirability of clearing up the doubt (if any really exists), and that the true house, when ascertained, should have a small tablet placed upon it. To do this would, I think, be a creditable action on the part of the citizens of Portsmouth, and it would also be a great boon to all casual visitors who, like myself, take a profound interest in even the slightest reminiscence of Charles Dickens.

A New Sewerage System.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

The model town of Pullman, Ill., only a few miles distant from Chicago, is trying certain experiments in its sewerage system, which are of interest to the whole country. The town is so situated as to be very difficult to properly drain, far more difficult than even New Orleans. It lies on a broad level prairie, without rise or fall, without any natural drainage, and free from rivers or creeks that might carry off its sewerage. How to drain such a town was indeed a difficult matter, but as it was to be a model town, a good drainage system was absolutely necessary.

It was finally decided to try a system which has been experimented with at Paris. Sewers were constructed emptying in a sunken tank, from which the sewage was pumped to a twenty-inch main to a farm, three miles south, fitted up especially for that purpose. The cost of constructing these drains and sewers was $80,000. On the other hand, the sewage was used on the farm, and regularly easily disposed of in an inoffensive manner. The result of the first year's management of this sewage farm was a net profit of $4,500. A better showing is expected for next year, and the managers declare that they will be able, not only to get rid of the sewage without any cost, but this investment in sewers—that is the amount expended by the town in the construction of these drains—was paying from 8 to 10 per cent. interest.

Arizona's Petrified Forest.

[Cor. New York Tribune.]

Holbrook appears likely to be the largest cattle point on the line. It is of some note also as being the nearest town to the petrified forest, which is twenty miles to the north. To reach the forest it is necessary to secure wagon and driver, a camping outfit, and hammers and drills. The drive is long, hot, and tiresome, across a country for the most part sandy, rocky and barren.

The forest at first sight shows only masses of gray and brown rock half imbedded in sand. A closer view shows that the rocks are the trunks of fallen trees lying about on the desert in strange confusion. Not much to see, you will say, but the hammers and drills soon put a different aspect on the case. Hidden within these stony coats are clusters of crystals, some white and sparkling like diamonds, others green as emeralds, and others of a rich purple. Some are grouped in the hollows of geodes. You cleave a mass of dirty gray stone asunder, and the light is reflected in a hundred prismatic hues. Elsewhere the hexagonal crystals are ranged in solid ranks running with the grain. Of daintily marked flints and agates there is an abundance, and of garnets as well, which are singularly large and perfect, and commend themselves to the discriminating mineralogist. California offers to the botanists a field unexcelled in variety of flora, but for the geologist I suppose no section of the country presents richer material than Arizona.

Very Inspiring.

[Chicago News.]

Lord Coleridge has been visiting Mount Vernon and was much charmed with the historic spot. "Its beauty," says he, "has not the stupendous grandeur of Niagara, nor the awful sublimity of Chicago's mayor, but with all its hallowed memories and smell of dead leaves and rusty iron, I found it very inspiring."

Disaster.

[Exchange.]

What to him was love or hope? What to him was joy or care? He stepped on a plug of mottled soap the girl had left on the topmost stair, and his feet flew out like wild fierce wings, and he struck each stair with a sound like a drum, and the girl below with the scrubbing things laughed like a fiend to see him come.

From statistics compiled in Prussia it is learned that twins occur once in 89 births, triplets once in 7,910, and quadruplets once in 371,126.

A MARYLAND ESTATE.

How the Negroes Were Provided for --Their Allowance of Food and Clothing.

Fred Douglass, in his autobiography, thus describes the management of a Maryland estate, in the times of slavery:

"The men and the women slaves on Col. Lloyd's farm received as their monthly allowance of food eight pounds of pickled pork or their equivalent in fish. The pork was often tainted and the fish was of the poorest quality—herrings—which would bring very little if offered for sale at any northern market. With their pork or fish they had one bushel of Indian meal, unbolted, of which about 15 per cent. was fit only to feed pigs. With this one pound of salt was given, and this was the entire monthly allowance of a full-grown slave, working constantly in the open field from morning till night every day in the month except Sunday, and living on a fraction more than a quarter of a pound of meat per day and less than a peck of corn meal per week. The yearly allowance of clothing consisted of two tow-linen shirts, such as the coarest crash towels are made of; two pairs of trousers, one for summer and one for winter; one winter jacket, one pair of yarn stockings, and only one pair of shoes. The slave's entire apparel could not have cost more than $8 a year.

"The little boys and girls were nearly all in a state of perfect nudity. A coarse blanket, such as cover horses, was their only bed. The little children stuck themselves in holes and corners about the quarters, often in the corner of the huge chimneys, with their feet in the ashes to keep them warm. More slaves were whipped for oversleeping than for any other fault. Neither age nor sex found any favor. The overseer stood at the quarter-door armed with the stick and cowskin, ready to whip any who was a few minutes behind time. Young mothers who worked in the field were compelled to take their children with them, and to leave them in the corner of the fence to prevent loss of time in nursing them. But in the great house of Col. Lloyd the table groaned under the heavy and blood-bought luxuries, gathered with painstaking care at home and abroad. Fields, forests, rivers and seas were made tributary there. Fifteen servants waited on the groaning table, some armed with fans to cool the heated brows of the alabaster ladies there. Splendid coaches were in the stable, beside gigs, phætons, barouches, sulkies and sleighs, silver-mounted harness and thirty-five fine horses."

A Banker's Family Traveling Coach.

[Chicago Times.]

A coach in which a banker of Pennsylvania is traveling with his family is described as follows: The outside has seats for three in front and two back; two large lamps are on each side of the front seat, and one large headlight is on the dashboard. Here also are a clock, an ax, a knife, a pistol and other things. On the left side of the coach, near the box, is a private locker containing viands. On top is a large willow trunk, immediately back of which the tent, camp chairs and blankets are stored. Under the back step is a place for another large willow trunk, hanging behind which is a step-ladder to be used by ladies when taking seats on the outside of the coach. Inside the boot all kinds of cooking utensils are packed. On the side of the coach are willow cases for canes, umbrellas, fishing rods and guns. Inside are two roomy seats facing each other, accommodating six persons. In the cushions of the doors are map pockets, and on the cushioned walls hang a thermometer, a barometer, a compass, a clock, night lamp and match box, and near the top are racks filled with note paper and envelopes. The vehicle weighs only 1,370 pounds, and the reins are handled by the owner, who generally makes from twenty-five to forty miles daily. The party go into camp at 12 o'clock. The horses are then picketed and the camp fire is kindled.

A Submarine Balloon.

[Cassell's Magazine.]

At the forthcoming international exhibition of Naples will be exhibited in action a submarine observatory, or balloon, which will sink people to the bottom of the Mediterranean shore waters, where they can enjoy the natural aquaria there to be seen. It is a balloon of steel, with three compartments—one for the actuating mechanism and heating bladder, one for the captain, and one for the passengers, to the number of eight. There are glass windows for looking out at the fishes, shells and weeds, and the height of the balloon in the water is regulated at will by means of a collapsible bladder. A telephone connects the balloon, which is captive and can not float away, with the shore or a boat above.

Cunning Conjurors.

[Chicago Times.]

The performances by the Davenport brothers and other spirits are clumsy compared with the acts of the far northwest Indians. The conjurors are legion that will permit themselves to be bound, not merely hand and foot, but the whole body swathed with thongs, withes, ropes and rawhides, and afterward tied up in a net, and then release themselves almost instantly on being placed in a little "medicine lodge" of skins, constructed for the purpose, the bonds being thrown out through an opening in the top, without a knot being apparently disturbed.

The Coming Trotter.

[New York Tribune.]

When the world sees a trotter cover a mile in one minute and forty seconds, a feat accomplished by more than one thoroughbred, it will see a wholly new type, so different from the present animal that the theory of evolution will never stretch far enough to cover the prodigy.

A Fortune Waits.

A fortune awaits the man who will invent a penholder that you can't stick into the mucilage-bottle, and a mucilage brush that won't go into the inkstand.

There is a man in New York who manufactures diamonds for actresses to lose. They are sold at so much a quart.

Courageous Princess Louise.

Montreal Cor. Scranton (Pa.) Republican.]

Her royal highness is very fond of sunshine, and the early morning visitor is welcomed by flinging back the curtains "the first thing of the day." Every morning before breakfast the princess takes a walk of three miles over the estate of the government house and the road beyond, walking briskly over the snow in winter, aided by a cane and accompanied by a favorite dog. She is more fond of sketching and painting than other accomplishments, but she is what the Germans call a notable housewife, and goes into the kitchen every morning to give orders for the day. The Canadian servants did not at all like this and rebelled, so her ladyship got out servants from "home" who were more used to the expression of supreme wills.

Like many energetic people, the princess is hot tempered, and the servants were disposed to think her as peremptory as the queen in the story of "Alice in Wonderland," who ordered "heads off" at every moment. She sets an example of industry, and certainly considers life quite worth living, as she sets apart for her work or recreation specified regular hours. She has music playing in some part of the house nearly all the time, though the early morning strains are those most grateful to her husband's Scotch ear—the bag-pipe. Lord Lorne has his own favorite piper with him. The princess is a good cook, and takes pride in this accomplishment. At her dinners en famille some one pretty, delicious dish is sure to have been cooked under her own supervision or prepared by her own hands.

Some time ago a young woman and her babe who were visiting the princess, were taken ill of scarlet fever, caused by defective drainage, they say. None of the servants would go the sick woman's room, being afraid of the infection. The princess herself cooked all the food and carried it with her own hands to the sick visitor. She made the bed, smoothed the pillows, read and talked to her patient, and nursed the mother back to life, though the little one died and was buried in the cemetery near the hall.

The Races of Corn.

[Prof. Sturtevant.]

There are a number of distinct races of Zea mays, L., the corn plant, which receives popular recognition by common names. Such are the Pops, Flints, Dents, Sweets, Tuscarora or Softs, and the curious variety known as the husk or podded corn. These differ from each other more or less, in the structure of the kernel, and in the habit of ripening and growth. The flint corn kernel, when split open, is found to show three structures the chit, or germ, lying in a starchy substance, which is surrounded by a corneous envelope. This corn ripens from outward inward. The dent corn has the chit, the starch, and the corneous envelope, but the corneous portion occupies the sides, while at the terminal portion the starch comes to the surface. This kind of corn ripens from within outward. The Tuscarora or soft corn is composed of the chit, and a starchy portion, the corneous portion being absent. This ripens from the outside inward. The sweet corn shows the chit and the corneous portion without visible starch. To these four types we can at present refer all the kinds that we know of, and these types preserve a constancy which is truly remarkable.

Raisins Better than Wine.

[The Continent.]

According to Sir William Gull, Queen Victoria's physician, and of course eminent in his profession, it is better in case of fatigue from overwork to eat raisins than to resort to alcohol. In his testimony before the lords' commission in London, a few months ago, he affirmed "that instead of flying to alcohol, as many people do when exhausted, they might very well drink water, or they might very well take food; and they would be very much better without the alcohol." He added, as to the form of food he himself resorts to, "in case of fatigue from overwork, I would say that if I am thus fatigued my food is very simple—I eat the raisins instead of taking the wine. For thirty years I have had large experience in this practice. I have recommended it to my personal friends. It is a limited experience, but I believe it is a very good and true experience." This is valuable testimony; we know of none better from medical sources; and we commend it to the thoughtful consideration of all those who are in the habit of resorting to "a little wine for thy stomach's sake."

Signs of Longevity

[Chicago Herald.]

Lord Bacon, generally regarded as the keenest observer and profoundest thinker who has appeared on this planet, wrote much on longevity. His signs of short life are quick growth, fair, soft skin, soft, fine hair, early corpulence, large head, short neck, small mouth, fat ear, brittle, separated teeth. Some of his signs of long life are slow growth, hard, coarse hair, rough, freckled skin, deep furrows in the forehead, firm flesh with veins lying high, wide nostrils, large mouth, hard, gristly ear, strong, contiguous teeth. He adds that early gray hair is not significant, some of the longest livers having turned gray in early life.

But with Dignity.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Grocer, who has lately joined the militia, practicing in his shop: "Right, left, right, left. Four paces to the rear, march!"—falls down trap door into the cellar. Grocer's wife, anxiously: "O, Jim, are you hurt?" Grocer, savagely, but with dignity: "Go away, woman, what do you know about war?"

Mormon Growth.

[Chicago Herald.]

According to Mormon figures, in the last six months 781 Mormons have died, 2,300 Mormon children have been born, and the Utah membership numbers 127,294, distributed in 23,000 families. The most astounding item is the number of new members, 23,040, an increase of 20 per cent.

Fuller: Chose such pleasures as re create much and cost little.

"OLD HICKORY'S" FARWELL.

Andrew Jackson's Last Hours in the White House.

[Joaquin Miller.]

How many strange, old-new stories one finds down here among these ancient people! And how many curious relics of days "before the war, sah."

In the last month of President Jackson's administration, he called in a young artist, whom I am not permitted to name now, to do a miniature of his deceased wife on ivory. This young man was but 19, and the old soldier seems to have taken him quite to his heart, from the letters and other things he has preserved. The last few days of Jackson's administration he kept the artist constantly with him and at work on the miniature. Every hour the hero of New Orleans would come and look over his shoulder in his deep concern about the progress of the work. The room occupied, which was the general's private office at the time, was the one on the right, immediately at the head of the main stairway. The artist—now a gray, old Virginian, and eminent in quite another walk of life—says that in these last few days the president was left quite alone. The flies that buzz about to suck the sweets of office had flown to his successor. The king is dead; long live the king. President Jackson had nothing more to bestow, and so was left in almost entire solitude. The general would not let the artist go away, but kept him at his side in the private office, even to the last hour, while he looked over and destroyed his papers. As he came to the last one he glanced at it, let it fall in his hand heavily for a moment, then raised it up, tore it in two and threw it on the floor, where bits of paper already lay many inches deep. Then springing up the old man threw his two hands out, banged them down and said: "There, thank God, that is the last of it, the very last of it; and now I am going home to spend the remainder of my days at my dear Hermitage." Saying this he walked across the room, took a cob pipe, filled it and sat down, smoking a long time in silence.

The artist also made at the time a miniature on ivory of Jackson, which he still has in his possession. The face is heavier, fuller, than we are accustomed to see in steel cuts and paintings. The chin is prominent, massive, almost double; the hair is very thick, bristling, and like snow.

Flowers in Paris.

[Letter in New York Times.]

I must confess the passion for flowers is highly developed in Paris. From the flowers in the public square, where he goes for a breath of fresh air, to the flower pot in his little room, which he waters every night or morning, there is but a step, so to speak, and, moreover, one may find flower markets in all parts of the wonderful city, not to mention the elegant shops, like that which I have already named, and the hand-carts which ugly old women push before them in every street and avenue. The Quai aux Fleures, the Madeleine, the place de la Republique and certain parts of the outer boulevards are so many open-air markets where the flagstones and asphaltum have been carpeted with verdure and enameled with roses, geraniums, camellias, dahlias, azalias and other lovely gifts of the goddess Flora.

It was Cato, I think, who wished to make it obligatory on every Roman citizen to have a flowering plant to look after and the Parisian of to-day would seem to have adopted his principles. The average Parisian, it is true, does not go beyond the fortifications, but it does not require much in order to give him the sensation of the country, the odor of the flower and the shadow of love. A lilac bush which will soon burst into blossom and which stands in an earthen pot on his mantelpiece with two handfuls of hawthorns that he gathered himself along the ancient walls, suffice to realize his ideas of a terrestrial paradise. Mirabeau said one day when he was showing his garden to Argenteuil: "Flowers are the poetry of gardens," but I think Jules Claretie has improved on Mirabeau by calling them "the poetry of Paris."

Too Sweet for Anything.

[Boston Gazette.]

A tiny—very tiny—pig was served at a fashionable dinner the other evening; and when he was placed on the table a howl went up from the assembled rank and fashion surrounding him. The little beast stood on his own hoofs in the midst of a bed of Marshal Neil roses; in his rosy snout was the customary lemon, and twisted in his small tail was a blue pond lily. He was pronounced too sweet for anything, was duly cut up and tasted, and the health of the Chinese cook was duly drunk in champagne.

A Perpetual Clock.

[Chicago Times.]

A perpetual clock was started at Brussels a little over a ye r ago. An up draft is obtained in a tube or shaft by exposing it to the sun; this draft turns a fan, which winds up the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, when it actuates a brake that stops the fan, but leaves it free to start again after the weight has gone down a little. At the last of June the clock was running perfectly, after having been in motion for nine consecutive months.

Queer Oil Springs.

[New York Sun.]

"Venezuela has boiling oil springs, California has got an oil spring that won't flow a drop of oil in the dark of the moon, and Wyoming has oil wells that are their own storage tanks, and I've see 'em all," said Capt. Jared Flower, of Venango county, in the Aster house rotunda. He has just returned from a two years' tour of investigation of alleged oil fields in South America, on the Pacific coast, and in other localities.

The Right of Conquest.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

"Why do you make such a face in taking that medicine?" asked a wife of her husband. "You pour it down Tommy."

"Yes, because I am stronger than Tommy. If Tommy were stronger than I, he would doubtless pour it down me."

"ABBY CRIED AND JACK CRIED."

How a Carrier Boy Fell in Love with a Little Whitehead.

[Detroit Free Press.]

It has been going on for a year past. Jack is a carrier for one of the dailies, and his circuit takes in a house on Scott street. One day last spring a baby crowed at him from an open door on that street, and Jack tossed an apple into the hall. The next day the baby was watching for him, and after three or four days the boy made bold to slip up the steps and pat the little chap on the head and leave the stick of candy he had purchased two miles away. As time went on Jack came to know that the baby was fatherless, and that its mother was pale-faced and hardly able to drag about. It was weeks before she spoke to him, but the baby took to Jack right away and was always ready for his coming. After the first week it was always clean-faced, but it was a good while before Jack roused up the courage to give him a kiss and to ask for one in return. After that it was plain sailing, and the neighbors became interested. It was queer enough that a boy like Jack, having his own way to make and roughing it until he had become suspicious and hard-hearted, should catch on to a little whitehead, and be more than a big brother to him, but that was what happened.

And something more. One day he brought up a quarter of a pound of tea and left it where the mother would find it, and this was followed by other parcels and articles. One day he missed the baby, and crept into the hall to find that he had cried himself to sleep, and that the mother was ill and helpless. Jack roused up the neighbors, and whatever was eaten in that house for two weeks was purchased with Jack's money. The mother could only thank him and weep. She could not speak ten words of English.

A fortnight ago Jack missed baby again, and again he found the mother ill. Friends were with her this time and she did not suffer for care. A week ago there was crape on the door as the carrier went his round, and baby had been carried off by a neighbor. When Jack came around next day, the mother had been buried, and people were watching to tell him that the house was to be vacated and baby was to go to a distant city. He had been brought back to bid the carrier goodby, and the poor and lowly people drew off with tears in their eyes, and Jack sat on the door-steps and took baby in his lap and smoothed his white head and kissed his red cheeks. Baby clung around his neck and seemed to realize that he was to lose a friend, and, as one who stood by expressed it:

"The baby cried and Jack cried, and the women put their aprons up and sobbed like children. When they finally took the child away Jack's heart was big enough to break, and throwing his arms around the little child for the last time he turned and ran away and never looked back!"

How They Conquer.

[New York Cor. Utica Herald.]

It is often a matter of interesting inquiry how a performer conquers an audience. To this it may be replied that John Philip Kemble rendered Hamlet in such solemn majesty that it won admiration. Garrick on the other hand mastered the sympathies of the public by the intensity of Lear's misfortunes. Mrs. Siddons enchanted every one by stately dignity combined with her power over the emotional nature. Cooke had so much natural mischief that he made an inimitable Iago. Kean was master of the passions and electrified the audience by displays of this character. Forrest's greater power was his fine figure and tremendous voice, which indeed rendered him often a mere ranter. Booth, like Kemble, gives us the dreamy, meditative Hamlet in all the fullness of dignity awakened to indignation. Miss Cushman had a strong magnetic power, which made her very ugliness fascinating. Coming down to other performers, it has been said that Mary Anderson attracts audiences by a peculiar ease of glibness of voice, while Fannie Davenport's power is in her fine personal appearance. Rose Eytinge works upon the sympathies. Maggie Mitchell's forte is youthful vivacity, while it is said of Clara Morris that she has tears in her voice. Hence she finds no difficulty in making the audience weep. Kate Claxton, on the other hand, is always burned out, or else in some other danger of the fire king, and this, of course, renders her an object of curiosity. The dramatic stars thus differ in glory to a degree that often surprises.

On the Wrong Foot.

[Norwalk Hour.]

A little Norwalk boy got a sliver in his foot, and a motion to poultice the wound, made by his mother and seconded by his grandmother, was carried in spite of his objections. He kicked and screamed, and protested that he would not submit to any such indignity, but the majority against him was two to one, and the poultice was made ready. It was arranged that the grandmother should apply the poultice while the patient's mother stood over him with a stick with authority and instructions to apply that also if he made the least show of resistance.

When all was ready the youngster was placed on the bed and operations began. As the hot poultice touched the boy's foot, he opened his mouth to say something, but his mother, with the stick, awed him into silence. Again the boy strove to make himself heard, and again the upraised stick warned him to be quiet. In a few short minutes the poultice was firmly in place, and the boy was tucked up in bed, there to remain until the medicine had done its work. As the urchin's tormentors moved away, a shrill, small voice from under the bedclothes:

"You've dot it on the wrong fooot!"

American Ways.

[Chicago Tribune.]

London is fast adopting American manners. There are now seven hotels, each to contain 1,000 bedrooms, in course of construction in that city. Many rich London people prefer boarding in hotels to keeping house.

DUEL WITH A SHARK.

A Kanaka Kills a Shark in a Hand-to-Hand Encounter.

[San Francisco Cor. Enquirer.]

Every soul on board crowded to the sides to witness the duel. It was bound to be war to the death. One or both of the combatants must die. The brute was what is known as a right shark, and was about thirteen feet long. His black and shining back set with sharp fins, made me shudder and grow deathly sick.

Ubukia met the first rush of the monster by darting aside and letting the huge hulk go by him. He made a lunge with his sword at the tail as it whisked past, and a thin line of blood on the clear water told that his aim had been a good one. While the shark was near he swam with half his body out of the water, taking good care that his legs were never much below the surface; but when it went by he dropped to the neck and looked up at us with a grin on his coffee-colored face.

"Me kill um!" he shouted.

The next rush was similar to the first, but this time, when the white belly showed itself, Ubukia was beside it. We saw the point of his sword-blade enter its right eye, and then the native dived, coming up thirty yards away.

I began to breathe easier now. The fellow carried himself in the water with as much ease as the fish itself, and his sword gave him an advantage, while the shark's inability to use its jaws without turning over was another point in his favor.

The fish seemed to be fairly maddened by the last wound, and we could see its dorsal fin ripping through the water for a second, and then it went down out of sight, leaving nothing but the Kanaka visible on the wide stretch of water. If the sight of the monster was horrible, how much worse was its disappearance! We did not know upon what side of the devoted swimmer it would come up, and we held our breath, waiting as one waits when a diver has been under water for a long time, and every minute seems an hour.

The grin had left the native's face, and he kept whirling about like a tee-to-tum, ready to meet the attack at any point.

After the lapse of a few minutes the familiar fin came into sight again, and Ubukia's body rested with his eyes on the enemy. There was no rushing on the shark's part now. It advanced slowly, ready to swerve with the slightest motion of the native. It seemed determined to approach him so slowly that its momentum could not possibly carry it past him. He waited until its muzzle was not ten feet from him, and then, assuming the aggressive, he darted forward, buried his blade to the hilt in its eye, and then swam leisurely to the ship.

For ten minutes the water within a radius of 500 yards was lashed into a white foam by the dying struggles of the monster. At times he would throw himself completely out of the water, showing us the whole of his round, tapering body and ugly mouth. Finally, however, he rested belly upward without a motion, and Ubukia's face glistened with pride.

"Good," said he, climbing into his canoe, "me kill um."

How Pretzels Are Made.

[Cleveland Press.]

Pretzels are made of the best yeast dough, such as is used in bread. The dough is rolled into a wide plastic expanse, a piece is cut off and rolled into a long cylinder about the diameter of a bologna sausage. Then the strips are cut into sections about three inches long, tapering off at each end. Seizing each end of this section of dough with the thumb and forefingers the pretzel baker crosses his hands, presses the ends of this section into the middle of the mass, and lo! the pretzel is shaped. Then it, with a dozen or more of its fellows, is dropped into a kettle of boiling lye, from which they are fished in less than half a minute. That half a minute, however, suffices to give them that brown cast of countenance and crisp texture which makes them so agreeable, while just enough of the lye clings to them to improve their flavor.

Pretzels are said to be aids to digestion, the lye that remains on them stimulating the gastric juices. As soon as the pretzel is taken from the lye it is sprinkled with salt and baked rapidly in a very hot oven. The steam pretzel differs from the regulation German cracknel (for the word pretzel means cracknel), in that it is made of cracker dough, and after being boiled in lye, backed and placed in a box, is dried by steam. The soft pretzel is not a durable commodity. Indeed, it becomes inedible after two or three days, while the hard steam pretzel is as imperishable as hard-tack, and is a delicacy even at the mature age of six months.

Married for Keeps.

[Texas Siftings.]

The skipper of a coal boat on the Baltimore & Ohio canal recently decided after mature deliberation and careful consideration, to marry his cook who had been a tried and faithful servant to him for quite a number of his perilous trips on the storm-lashed canal. So he spoke to her about the matter one day, and after securing her coy consent, he ordered the boat tied up at a small town, and, being a practical skipper, skipped up street after a parson. The nuptial knot was soon tied, the parson beaten down to a dollar and a half for his fee, and then the canal boatman said:

"Well, Melindy, we are married fur keeps, now. We are hitched fur life, and must pull together. I'm a little short-handed to-day, and as that lead mule has got saddle galls on his back, you jist take the tow path, and lead him down to Harper's Ferry, an' I'll steer, an' kinder ruminate on some plan to give you work on the boat without going ashore in the mud. I've got a powerful sight more respect for you now, that you're my wife."

By the Mississippi overflow of last year Louisiana claims to have been damaged to the extent of $60,000,000.

A possession of honesty by some people makes us think of a blacksmith with a white silk apron on.

Expensive Match Safes.

[Boston Budget.]

Two ladies, one elderly, the other young, sauntered to a counter in Tiffany's, New York, and asked to see some pocket match safes.

"Of any particular kind, or at any special price?" the salesman inquired.

"No. We want to select one from the prettiest you have," the young lady replied.

The salesman showed several in bronze with raised designs in silver. One of the designs was a cluster of small growing daisies and a bug hovering over it. The salesman pressed a spring, the top flew open, there was a crack and a flash, and a wax match stood bold upright ignited. The hinge on which the lid worked was perforated, and by a peculiar spring the match immediately beneath the perforation was thrust through it and ignited by the friction.

"How much is this?" the elderly lady asked.

"Twenty-five dollars, madam."

"Oh, mamma," the young lady said in an undertone, "I don't care to get a match safe so cheap as that for him."

"Let me see some other designs," said the elderly lady.

She was shown some more in copper, with raised letters and monograms in silver, and at about the same price. The young lady shook her head negatively at these, and also at some beautiful safes of fine tortoise shell with silver clasps.

"You can have initials of silver or gold on these," the salesman remarked, "and on these of alligator skin."

But none of these was satisfactory, and the salesman brought out another, saying: "These range from $50 to $175."

The most expensive one was a safe of gold beaten and lumped so that it looked like rich ore. A diamond set in one of the lumps indicated the position of the spring. The cheapest was beaten silver with a ruby. From lot the young lady selected one in beaten gold, with burnished gold designs and a small diamond. It cost $125. A man looking through the entire lot would have undoubtedly selected that in copper and silver first shown as the most tasteful and practicable.

Josh Billings' Methods.

["Cornwall" in Inter Ocean.]

I was traveling recently in New England when I dropped into a seat, one-half of which was already occupied by a man whose appearance would attract remark and observation under the most ordinary circumstances.

He wore a broad-brimmed hat of felt. It was so large that it required a big head to carry it off. But the head was big, the eyes bland and benevolent, though in speaking he contrived to withdraw them under bushy brows, and hold them there twinkling until you had laughed at his witticism, when his whole face relaxed and you laughed again at the extraordinary transformation. This was Mr. Shaw as Josh Billings, our Yankee Rochefoucauld, who is a constant oasis and well-spring of wit in a great American desert of "alleged" humor.

"I have written for seventeen years without missing a week for one story paper," he said in the course of a conversation. "I am nothing but a paragrapher, and acknowledge what I can't put in two lines I can't express at all. I have, finally, after a quarter of a century, whittled down all philosophy, all wisdom, and all ignorance into the paragraphs of Solomon, in which he acknowledged himself a plagiarist. 'There is nothing new under the sun.' The most a man can do with a thought is to sharpen an end of it so it will go in easier. There is no possible addition that can be made to the world of ideas. And not a shaving is ever lost. Some poor fellow picks it up and goes to whittling and sharpening again.

"I have to catch my ideas on the run. If I don't they will get away. I put them down in this book, sometimes twenty a day." The book looked like a grocery or a bank book. It answered for the latter for Josh Billings' paragraphs are worth a dollar apiece.

"I see you have drawn lines over several pages," I said: "are those condemned or useless jokes?" "No sir. I never correct anything after it is on paper. Those have been 'run off,' copied off, I mean, and sent to the printer."

What the Treasury People Fear.

[New York Herald.]

What the treasury people fear in the future is that their paper issued may by duplicated by the means employed by the photo-lithographers. It is possible with the aid of photo-lithography to duplicate every line of the most skillful and intricate engraving. This fact was brought to the attention of the department not long ago.

The statutes forbid any imitation of the currency of the country for the purposes of advertisement. This is not generally understood. A New York brewer recently devised a business card in the shape of a plate with several bills of different denominations lying upon the plate, being held down by a gold and a silver coin. He had employed regular bills as the models for the work, and the result is absolutely startling. What portions of the bills that show in the careless piling are absolutely perfect. They were reproduced by photo-lithography and then colored exactly like the originals. The plates were all seized, and the brewer notified that he was a violator of the law, although his intent was innocent.

This discovery has set the officials to thinking. With the right kind of paper any skillful photo-lithographer could get up millions in a very short time. To guard against the danger and to provide means of detecting such counterfeits are as yet unsolved problems.

Pumping Out the Sea.

The Dutch at one time thought of pumping out the Zuyder Zee, and asked Mr. Bookwalter, of Ohio, for an estimate for turbine wheels to be worked by the tide. They wanted 100 turbines, which would have cost $2,000 each. The work may yet be done.

The total outflow of all the mineral waters of France is estimated at 10,394 gallons per minute.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Dec. 6, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

☞ A VISIT ☜

This time of the year to Whitmer & Co's CENTRAL SUPPLY, or "THE FAIR," at Spring Mills, is the correct thing. It will both please and pay you.

G. R. S. & Co., WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills.

D. GARMAN & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.

Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call

Muslins at Garmans. 3

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

	Leave Westward.				
	1	3	5	7	9
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Montandon	7.05	9.40	1.50	6.00	7.55
Lewisburg, ar.	7.15	9.55	2.00	6.10	8.05
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25	10.05	2.15		
Fair Ground	7.30	10.13	2.20		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.30		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.36		
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.	11.00	2.50		
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00		1e3.00		
Milmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Coburn	9.48		5.00		
Spring Mills, ar	10.15		ar.5.30		

	Leave Eastward.				
	2	4	6	8	10
		A.M.		P.M.	
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6.18		2.20	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Milmont		7.40		3.52	
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00	A.M.	4.15	
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P.M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8.20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground		8.30	12.33	4.48	
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35	12.40	4.55	P.M.
Lewisburg, lv. 6.35		8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon ar. 6.45		ar. 9.00	ar. 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar. 7.40

LOCAL ITEMS.

Go to Zeller's drug store for fine Holiday goods. 2

——A picture of the new Bellefonte bridge will be taken as soon as the old crowd can be got together again for a last look.

Get your tombstones at Stover's Bellefonte Marble works and get a fine piece of work, equal to city work, and at less price than elsewhere in Central Penn'a.

Velvets and velvet ribbon at Garmans.

——Read the new ad. of Lyon & Co., it has information useful for all classes Lyon & Co. keep a first class store, at Bellefonte.

——The Methodists of Pine Grove Mills will hold a festival Dec. 24-28, for the benefit of their church.

——Rev. Landis, late of Rebersburg, has been installed pastor of the Beaver Springs, Snyder county, Ref. charge.

——At the meeting of the granger's, in this place, last Friday, there was an exchange of overcoats, unintentional, no doubt. Any granger having an overcoat that belongs to another fellow, will find a chance for an exchange by calling on C. Dale, Jr., near Pleasant Gap.

——If war does break out between China and Japan, it will cause a rise in the price of clothing at all the stores in the world, except at the Philad. Branch, where they will run in the old ruts of low prices as heretofore, give every one full value for his money and guarantee all articles as represented.

——A little hole in a side-walk often causes a big hole in the pocketbook of the owner of the premises.

A Pennsylvania manufacturer had to pay $10 000 for his neglect to procure fire-escapes for his factory. That sum has been awarded a young woman who to escape burning had to jump from a window permanently crippling herself.

To shut a hole in a sidewalk will cost a few nails and a strip of board. To pay damages for an injury to a limb resulting from a neglect, will cost any where up to $10,000.

— Mr. John Odenkirk is obtaining signatures to a petition asking the railroad company to locate the station near the Old Fort. We would then have to move our town out there, sure; that's all we'd hate about it.

——John F. Rockey, who lives a few miles from Logansville, had the misfortune of burying the third of his children on Friday last, who died of diphtheria in the short space of six weeks.

——Books, stationery, fancy goods of all kinds, and autograph albums, gold pens and pencils, games, toys, and every thing nice for holiday presents, at John C. Miller & Co.'s, Bellefonte.

——The meeting of the local committee with the Penn'a R. R. committee has been postponed one week, which throws it nearer the holidays when the company will no doubt give us the road as a Christmas gift.

——A fatal accident occurred on 27th ult. while raising a barn at John Long's near Coburn, a stick of timber falling down and hitting Nathan Corman back of the head, hurting him so much that he died of the effects of it during the night. Mr. Corman was a good citizen; a blacksmith by trade, and leaves a widow and one or two children.

——If you desire to give a handsome and useful Christmas gift what more fitting than an article of furniture? The rooms of Brackbill at Bellefonte, are now crammed with every article in the line of furniture—every taste and desire can be suited. Mr. Brackbill is offering his goods very low for the holiday season. Give him a call and if you buy you will be sure of a bargain.

Dry goods at Garmans. 3

Smith's German Ohio, the great rheumatic remedy, is freely prescribed by physicians.

Patent dolls, China dolls, sweet and pretty, at Cedars—cheap!

COBURN AND VICINITY.

The rivalry between the grain merchants in connection with the grain that is marketed makes that business interesting. Pork is very plenty and selling at 7 cts. Several young men who got into a fight on Saturday, 24 ult., were arrested and a hearing given. Rumor says, whiskey did it. A frightful accident was prevented on 26 ult. by a gentleman who was walking on the railroad near Paddy mountain tunnel; a large mass of rock had fallen on the track and broken two rails in small pieces. The up train being due and it being about dark and around a curve a frightful accident would have resulted had not the gentleman who discovered it flagged the train in time to save it. A successful meeting is in progress in the new church. There is talk of a large number of buildings next summer, also a new siding to load lumber.

CITIZEN.

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Among the 150 bushels of onions H. J. Limbert brings the boss—many weigh 10 oz; but Jackson was a little unlucky with the big turkeys—some hungry chap took four of them. One night Mr. C. Grimm took 50 bushels of onions to Bellefonte for Bartges Bros. At last Noah's wagon came along loaded with costly goods. Dr. J. W. H. Reber went down the country and will stay for a while; T. F. Moyer tends to his drug store until his return. Bartges & Bro are getting in new goods every day and have reduced the price on old stock. X.

——Frank McLaughlin, of Philadelphia, offers to build a railroad from the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern railroad near Beech creek, to Bellefonte, there connecting with the Bellefonte and Buffalo R. railroad, provided the right of way is guaranteed free of cost. The proposition has been accepted by the Bellefonte board of trade and a committee of five, consisting of Gen. Beaver, A Loeb, A. G. Curtin, jr., Frank McCoy and John H. Orvis, have been appointed to secure the right of way and requested to appoint meetings of citizens all along the line.

——Sunday school festivals provided with choice candies, in any quantity, at prices lower than other shops will ask for the same, at Cedars.

——A. S. Kerlin has moved from Tyrone to Spruce Creek where the firm of Geise & Kerlin have started manufacturing axes and edge tools. If any of their axes finds its way to our wood pile about the holidays we'll try its metal, and just tell what its good for.

——In a fracas at Snow Shoe, on Tuesday, an Italian was killed, and we may have a murder trial at January term.

It is wise to provide against emergencies that are liable to arise in every family. A cold may be a dangerous thing, or not, depending upon the means at hand to combat it. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will prove the quickest and most effective cure, and your best friend.

All opposition silenced by low prices in clothing at the Philad. Branch. Lewins & Co. never surrender. Greatest assortment in the county; call and see for yourself.

——Weather was fine but fresh this week up to Tuesday evening when rain set in.

——Almanacs and diaries for 1884, at John C. Miller & Co.'s.

——John C. Miller & Co., next door to post-office, Bellefonte, is headquarters for holiday goods. They have opened the finest stock of goods ever brought to this place, and respectfully invite the public to call and examine before purchasing.

——China ware, vases, glassware, all fine goods for the holidays, at Cedars.

DR. KESSLER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH COUGH MEDICINE.

The reliable and never failing standby in croup and whooping cough unequaled as a remedy in colds and all lung troubles. Do not waste time and money and endanger precious lives experimenting with worthless medicines, but get the best at once.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

McDonald's improved liver pills are indorsed by eminent physicians and used by them in their daily practice. Trial package free.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

For smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness as a worm destroyer McDonald's celebrated worm powders surpass any vermifuge on earth. Entirely vegetable.

Money refunded to all dissatisfied purchasers.

Dr. Kessler's cough medicine, McDonald's improved liver pills and celebrated worm powders are sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and all druggists and dealers in medicines.

JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia, agents.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.

Nr. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26aprtf

12c muslin for 9c at Garmans. 3

PENN HALL ITEMS.

The Salem Sunday school is making preparations to have a Christmas service. Prof. Neff was out practicing with fire arms on Thanksgiving—we hear he hit something. Dan'l Weaver is in the poultry business in earnest; he is shipping to the New York markets. Judge Hoy is highly spoken of by the jurors and others who did business at court. Gregg twp. was well represented in the grand jury. Our authorities should look after the many pack-pedlers running over the country sell-merchandise in violence of the license law. Our neighbor Chas. Hennich has sold his property to Howard Miller for a home for his parents, at $2,600. Mr. Hennich has purchased Henry Kreamer's farm near Centre Mills at $70 per acre. J. D. Long sold his home near the new public school house to Mrs. John Zeigler, of Nittany valley, for $1,500. D. J. Musser has been giving his house the finishing touches and will soon occupy it. Chas. Smith, of Pine Grove, is trimming sleighs for J. C. Condo—they will be ready in time for snow. On Monday we had no mail train and those anxiously waiting at the post-office smiled when they saw some one coming on foot down the road with saddle-bags, as they supposed him mail boy—to their disappointment he turned out to be a traveling preacher.

NEWS BOY.

Toys and dolls, finest lot in the county, and at low prices, at Cedars, Bellefonte.

Hosiery and gloves at Garmans. *

J. A. Stricker, Wrightsville, Pa., says: Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me at once of poor appetite and sleeplessness.

A GIRL'S LONG FAST.

Mollie Bickett Goes Fifty Two Days Without Food.

Death of a Scholar Who was Afflicted With St. Vitus' Dance at a Convent.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 28.—A case of fasting pronounced by the physicians one of the most remarkable on record, was developed last Sunday morning when Miss Mollie Bickett, daughter of the late John Bickett, who will be well remembered as the agent of Archbishop Purcell, died at her home, No. 402 Court street. Since the 1st of last October Miss Bickett received absolutely no nourishment of any kind, and she wasted away to a mere shadow and was finally relieved by death, which had been long expected and in her case was doubtless welcome. To the six prominent physicians in attendance upon the young lady the exact character of the affliction was a great mystery. However it is known to be the result of chorea, or St. Vitus' dance, contracted by Miss Bickett while she was a pupil at the Brown County convent about three years ago. One of the most important and interesting features of the case is the fact that Mollie Bickett is the first one of the large number of sisters and scholars who were attacked by St. Vitus' dance simultaneously at the Brown County convent to die. Newspaper readers will not fail to recall the time when the inmates of the convent were seized with the dreadful St. Vitus dance, and the institution was closed on that account for a considerable length of time. The affair created the greatest consternation. The press not only in this city but throughout the country teemed with accounts of it. The disease, after showing itself in one of the schools, rapidly spread until in a few days the rest, and also the sisters, had the same symptoms. The patients presented a singular sight. The symptoms are almost too well known for description here. Some of those attacked at the commencement were worse than other. Soon after the school closed and the girls returned to their homes they as well as the sisters began to recover. But Mollie Bickett, whose tenacity of life, under the circumstances, was so strange and remarkable, never got well, and finally died, after long suffering. Miss Bickett was scarcely sixteen years of age at the time of her demise. Prior to her illness she was a pretty, plump and well developed girl. She was a pronounced brunette and quite pretty. Returning home from the convent when taken ill, Mollie received the best of medical treatment and at the end of nine months she was almost well. Eighteen months ago her father, who had a great deal of trouble in the Archbishop Purcell case, died of a disease of the brain, after a protracted sickness. Mr. Bickett's death seemed to have a great effect upon his daughter, for she soon became morose and despondent, and the symptoms of the old complaint gradually returned. Her mother noticed that she ate very little and consulted a physician. The latter thought nothing of the matter, remarking to Mrs. Bickett that Mollie probably helped herself to what she wanted while preparing the meals. The girl generally assisted in the cooking and other kitchen work. Later on, however, it was found beyond all doubt that Mollie took scarcely any nourishment. She could not give any particular reason except that it hurt her to eat, and, moreover, she had no appetite. As her condition continued the symptoms of the St. Vitus' dance became more noticeable. The physicans called into the case were Drs. Carson, Reamy, DeCourcy, Allen, Dawson and Schmuck. The patient for a long time previous to October 1 took no nourishment beyond an occasional piece of cracker and a few sips of wine or beer. She grew greatly emaciated, and it was evident that she could not last much longer. It was impossible to get anything to her stomach. The nourishment taken was stopped above the stomach, and was at once emitted. Bravely she bore her sufferings, and her sorrowing mother, brothers and sisters watched her fading form until the last spark of life had fled. Since the 1st of October Miss Bickett received absolutely no nourishment whatever, and the most remarkable feature of the case is that she lived so long. The puzzled doctors expected death long before. The girl had wasted away to mere flesh and bone and she was a sight to look at. Her emaciatian was so extreme that her spinal column could easily be felt through the abdomen. One of the attending physicians, called upon by a reporter, said the case was one of the most remarkable in medical history. He was then looking over his books to ascertain, if possible, a similar case. "Miss Bickett's case is more remarkable than that of Dr. Tanner," said the doctor, "for she lived fifty-two days with absolutely no nourishment at all. It was impossible to administer anything. The convulsions, which the symptoms of St. Vitus' dance include, kept up on the patient until October." When asked as to his opinion of the case, the doctor said he hardly knew what to say, so strange were the circumstances. He and two other physicians attributed Miss Bickett's condition to the hysterical effect upon the mind.

Wrangling Over a Railroad.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 28.—It is announced that the Youngstown parties who hold judgments against Brown, Bonnell & Co., as soon as the receivership is vacated will attack the stock, so as to appear in the position of preferred creditors. This will leave the foreign creditors in the lurch. To meet such an emergency the other creditors have employed the Messrs. Ranney, who have filed a motion for permission to become party plaintiffs to the original suit under which the court appointed a receiver. If the motion is granted, the Youngstown parties would have to satisfy all claims of the outside factions before being in a position to ask for a removal of the receiver. Judge Welker will hold the matter in abeyance until the arrival of Judge Baxter some time during the week.

They Wanted Clothing for Nothing.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 1.—A firm of clothiers, whose store is on Smithfield street, the principal business street of this city, have advertised extensively for some time past that 5,000 pieces of clothing would be thrown from the roof of their establishment "to the excited multitude below." As the hour approached people began to arrive and take positions near by to be in readiness for the event. The assemblage grew rapidly, extending for a square in each direction. The crowd became denser and more excited until shortly after 7 o'clock when the shower of clothes began. Then it became a howling mob shouting, fighting and completely obstructing all business on that part of the street. The police were obliged to stop the proceedings. Fortunately no one was seriously injured.

The Pennsylvania Legislature.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Dec. 1.—The appropriation bill providing for the payment of salaries for senators and representativet for the extra session, as adjusted by the conference committees, passed the house and will be sent to the governor. A resolution to adjourn finally on December 12 passed the house.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Monday, November 26.

The receipts of the Irving season which ended at the Star Theatre, New York, Saturday night, were $75,687.50.

Aggie Hill, who claims to be ex-Senator Sharon's wife, and her attorney, Nelson, have been indicted for perjury.

The Harlem commons syndicate, claiming to be the heirs of property worth $300,000,000 in New York, have held a meeting and decided to further push their big claim.

In the court of oyer and terminer at Newark, N. J., Judge Depue sentenced Robert Martin, wife murderer, and James B. Graves, who killed Edward P. Soden, to be hanged January 3.

Tuesday, November 27.

The Emperor William of Germany is indisposed.

Oscar E. Blaney and Mrs. Barrows, the Kittery, Me., murderers, have been committed, Mrs. Barrows for want of bail, and Blaney without bail.

The report of Governor Hale, of Montana, gives the population of that territory at 35,000 and states that $300,000,000 is invested in cattle. The condition of the schools is reported good.

The supreme court of the United States has reaffirmed the decision of the court below in the case of Miller against the Brooklyn Bridge company, thus denying him the relief he sought.

Dr. Charles Hastings, associate professor of physics at Johns Hopkins' university, has resigned his position to accept an appointment to the chair of physics in the Sheffield school, Yale college.

Zenas Church, one of the oldest of the railway mail service agents, fell from his car near Oneida on the New York, Ontario and Western road and was instantly killed. His home was in Phillipsburg. He leaves a wife and two children.

The Earl of Dunraven has been elected deputy governor of the Hudson Bay company in place of Sir John Rose. There was a majority of votes in favor of the Marquis of Lorne as governor of the company, but as he is not a shareholder he is ineligible.

Wednesday, November 28.

Sergeant Mason arrived in Washington this morning.

Wood's hotel, Wenona, Ill., has been burned. Loss $8,000; insurance small.

President Arthur and party arrived in Washington from New York this morning.

The Merrill & Houston Iron works have assigned. The assets are said to exceed the liabilities.

The fifth attempt within the last eight days to burn the Plankington house, Milwaukee, was made last night.

A freight engine ran into the rear of a freight train at McCoy's Station (Ind.) on the C., I. and St. L. and C. R. R., causing a bad wreck. Two brakemen, names unknown, were seriously injured.

Friday, November 30.

The firm of Shippard, Morse & Company, of Burlington, Vt., lost 175,000 feet of lumber by fire yesterday, which they had piled about four miles from this city.

Kibbas Robinson's book stores, The Times' building, Merkins' harness shop, Smith's drugstore, and Weick's printing office, San Angelo, Tex., were burned yesterday; loss, $41,000.

In Huntingdon, Wells County, Ind., Mr. Gardner, aged eighty-three years, left his house Tuesday morning and has not been seen since. A searching party was organized, but the hunt proved fruitless. It is feared that he has been foully dealt with, as no cause for his leaving can be given.

Saturday, December 1.

Yellow fever destroyed great numbers of the Taquis Indians in the recent epidemic.

Governor Cleveland has appointed Wheeler H. Peckham to be district attorney of New York.

The grand Duke Sergius, brother to the Czar of Russia, has been betrothed to Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Louis, of Hesse.

Erastus E. Johnson, twenty two years old, while hunting in Coventry, R. I., accidentally discharged the contents of his gun into his body, near the heart, and dropped dead.

Three young girls, the daughter and two nieces of Mrs. L. K. Lewis, of Dixon, Ill., were thrown from their carriage while driving over a bridge. They all fell into the river and were drowned. The bodies have been recovered.

Brown & Maxwell's flint glass works, Rochester, Pa., have been burned. The loss will reach $20,000, and is fully covered by insurance. The works have not been in operation for three months. The cause of the fire is unknown.

It has now been exclusively proved that it was German pork which caused the recent outbreak of trichiniaris in Saxony, and that the suspicions which were cast upon the American imports of that article were entirely without foundation.

Sorry for Doing It.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 1.—John Cosgrove, the driver who was so terribly wounded by Shafer on a street car, is dead, and William Swift, the conductor, lies in a very precarious condition and will probably die. Shafer, the murderer, refused to talk upon the subject until last night, when he stated that he had been drinking but that he was not at all intoxicated. He said that he and the conductor quarreled about the fare, and the latter threatened to put him off. When the turntable was reached both the conductor and driver attacked him. He defended himself as well as he could, but finding that he was being beaten, he drew his revolver and fired. As soon as he realized what he had done he returned home on foot. There he shaved off his moustache and side whiskers, so as to alter his appearance as much as possible. He seems to be sorry for what he has done, but says that he was justified. Shafer bears a good reputation.

The Newry Meeting.

NEWY, Ireland, Dec. 1.—At a meeting of the National League in this city resolutions were passed condemning the action of the government in prohibiting by proclamation the proposed meeting of the nationalists on Sunday, and deciding that they will assemble on Sunday morning, when, after the magistrate shall have read the proclamation, they will proceed to Warren Point and hold their meeting. The Orangemen have decided that unless the procession of Nationalists is forbidden they will march to Newry to protect the Protestant quarter of the city. There was rioting here last evening, during which several of the participants were injured.

A Clothing Store Burned.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 1.—A fire broke out in the extensive clothing store of J. M. Gusky and Co., on market street, from some cause unknown, and was with difficulty extinguished. The damage to the building and stock by fire and water is estimated at from $10,000 to $15,000.

A Circus Train Wrecked.

XENIA, O., Dec. 1.—A train carrying the Anglo-American circus was wrecked just below here and the cages were thrown about in great confusion. A report was current that the lions and hyenas escaped and were at large, but this has since been denied.

PERSONAL.—Charles Smith, Middleburg's heavy weight and jolly good fellow, loafed in our sanctum the other day. Mr. Geo. Hoffer, of Boalsburg, was among our callers; he is traveling for the grocery firm of M'Cahan & Cooper, of Philad. U. S. Fisher, one of the prominent farmers from across the valley, favored our sanctum with a call. Mr. W. H. Strouse, of Miles, who has the reputation of being one of the best millers in the valley, looked in upon us the other day. Our aged friend, Jonathan Spangler, of Miles, also favored us with a call, in company with his son, Lieut. S. S. Spangler—the latter intends to move to Kansas, in the spring. Jasp. R. Wolf, one of Miles township's thrifty farmers, paid our sanctum a visit on Monday.

Plush goods for Holiday presents, at Zellers, Bellefonte. 2

MARRIED

On 13 Nov, by Rev. W. H. Grotwald, Mr. John Wagner, of Hartleton, Union county, and Miss Mary Burrell, of Penn Hall.

On Nov. 13, by same, Mr. Alfred Cassler, of Coburn, and Victoria Stambach, of Aaronsburg.

On 29th ult., by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Chas. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte, and Miss Mary, Horkheimer, of Houserville.

At the residence of the bride's parents, at Centre Hall, Nov. 29, by Rev. W. K. Foster, assisted by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Dr. G. W. Kline, of Potters Mills, and Miss Sallie E. Boal, of Centre Hall.

(The happy couple did not forget the REPORTER, as is witnessed by a goodly supply of delicious wedding cake for which the bride and groom have our thanks coupled with our best wishes for a life of happiness and prosperity. Sallie was one of Centre Hall's finest young ladies whose "taking off" we would regret, were it not that we are pleased with the happy choice she has made in winning one of our best and most worthy young men. May Dr. Kline and his bride have an endless honey moon.

The couple were the recipients of many handsome and valuable presents from scores of friends, consisting of silverware, glassware, a costly hanging lamp, and many other useful articles as tokens of good will. The number of invited ones was quite large—the majority of whom attended the ceremonies.)

DIED.

After a short illness, Mr. Wm. H. Rishel, of Madisonburg, on 24, aged 34 years, 11 months and 1 day. He leaves a widow and four children to mourn his loss. May the Lord comfort the bereaved.

Near Farmers Mills, on 26 ult., Michael Ream, aged 80 years. He was an old and respected citizen.

On 23 ult., in Lock Haven, Susan Rote, relict of Griffin Rote, dec'd, aged 70 years, 3 months, 19 days.

HOLIDAY CARD.

I am now ready for the Holidays and can show you the most complete assortment ever displayed in this Congressional, Judicial or Senatorial district. I never had so many Ladies' Gold Watches to show you as now, nor as varied an assortment, they always make a proper Christmas present. Silver ware of all descriptions, from a napkin ring worth 50 cts. to a service costing $100. My stock is especially full of inexpensive articles in this line. I was never as able to lay before you as splendid an assortment of Finger Rings as now, from the smallest and cheapest child's ring up to the finest diamond. An immense stock of bracelets, ranging from $1.50 to 50 dollars a pair. In Gold Spectacles I think I can suit the most fastidious, and a pair of the Arnudle Gold Spectacles makes an appropriate present for any one who requires an assistance to the eye.

FRANK P. BLAIR,

Sole and Exclusive agent for the
ROCKFORD WATCH CO.,
GRAHAM SILVER CO.,
ARUNDLE SPECTACLES, &c.
No. 2 Brockerhoff House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of Reuben Stamp, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN F. ALEXANDER,
5dec6t Executor, Centre Hall, Pa.

HOTEL STAND FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Stover hotel stand, at Boalsburg, is offered at private sale or for rent. The hotel is centrally located, and in good repair. Possession given on April first, next. For further information apply to
5dectf B. F. STOVER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a valuable homestead at private sale, situated about two miles west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road, consisting of a HOUSE, bank-barn, wagon-shed, outbuildings, 11 acres of ground, with the choicest of all kinds of fruits, and an excellent well of water. The land is in a good state of cultivation, adjoining the Van Valzah farm, near the Brushvalley road.
28nov3m WM. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

What will cure the worst case of dyspepsia? What will insure a hearty appetite and increase digestion? What will cure general debility and give a new lease of life? What will dispel nervous depression and low spirits? What will restore exhausted mothers to full strength? What will strengthen nerves and muscles? What will enrich the blood? What will enable you to overcome weakness, wakefulness and lack of energy? What will prevent chills and fever and other effects of malarial poison? Brown's Iron Bitters. It is well to know this.

Horse blankets, bound and strapped, only 75 cents at the Beehive. 2

Furrobes, horse blankets, lap-robes, immense stock just received at the Beehive. 2

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Nov. 26, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia.
Corn	Dec.	55½	—61½@62¼
Wheat	"	96¾	—1.08½
Oats	"	31½	—39½@40½
Pork	"	13.37½	
Lard	"	8 32½	

SAMUEL WHITE, JR., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

BELLEFONTE MARKET

Grain—Wheat, 1 00; Rye. 60; Oats, 35. Corn, old 60, new 50 by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 30, eggs 30, ham 16, shoulders 14, sides 12½, lard 13, potatoes 60—by Valentines' Store.

Fancy goods at Garmans. 3

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 20 to 25 cts. per lb; eggs, 30 to 33 cts. per doz; potatoes, 50c, chickens, 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 55 cts. per bu; oats, 40 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 25 to 50 cts. per pk; cabbage, 8 to 10 per head apples, 20 to 25c per peck; turnips, 15c per peck; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red and mix	$1.00
White & Mixed	1 00
Rye	60
Corn, shelled, and ears old	60
Oats	35
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	5 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 25c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 28 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

Gents fancy bows, about 50 varieties at Garmans.

Black silk lace and gimps at Garmans

Ladies', children's, and misses' shoes' large stock and low prices, at the Beehive. 2

MADISONBURG PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable homestead at Madisonburg, consisting of one LOT, thereon erected a two-story dwelling HOUSE, summerhouse, carpenter shop, woodshed, and a good stable and other outbuildings. Everything is in first class order, and any one desiring a fine home in town should call and see this property.
7nov2m SAMUEL ZEIGLER.

Bee Hive Stores.

THEY MUST FAIL!
WHAT OUR COMPETITORS SAY.

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell Linen Table Spreads at 50 cents,
If we have to pay 75c. for the same in large quantities?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $1½
When we have to pay $2 for them at wholesale?

Afford to sell White Blankets for $3
When we have to pay $3½ for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell White Blankets for $6
When we have to pay $7 for them at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Afford to sell School bags at 5c.
When we have to pay 15c. at wholesale?

HOW CAN THE BEE HIVE
Sell woolen socks for 20c.
When we have to pay 30c. at wholesale?

It is strange but nevertheless true.

The manufacturers and Importers from whom we buy do not mind this talk, because we
——BUY FOR THE CASH——
And our patrons certainly do not mind it, because they reap the benefit of our sacrifices. We are determined not to be undersold by anybody. We are determined to make the
——BEE-HIVE——
A household word. We are determined to convince our patrons that there is no place in the world where they will receive better and fairer treatment than at the
——BEE-HIVE——
The largest stock of
DRESS GOODS, SILKS,
VELVETS, PLUSHES,
FLANELS, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHES, etc., etc.
Between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.
LADIES TAILOR MADE GARMENTS A SPECIALTY
Respectfully yours,
GOLDSMITH BROS.,
31oct Bellefonte, Pa.